

BY J. L. BROWN.

COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1910.

VOL. 2. NO. 14.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTHERN TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

Harry Gregory is very sick with scarlet fever.

G. W. Probert of Vista Grande, left Monday for Ohio.

Cale Coakley went to Reno and saw the Johnson-Jeffries fight.

J. Gowland, daughter and son, left last week for Summerville.

Mrs. J. W. White has some baby chicks for sale. Price, 10c.

Mrs. Gus Koss spent the Fourth with her sister at San Rafael.

Christina Duffy, 517 Melrose, had a birthday party Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Adolph Frey and Gus Koss fished for fish at Halfmoon Bay Sunday.

W. N. Flaherty has laid the foundation for the completion of his bungalow.

The children of G. Willis, Vista Grande, are quite sick with typhoid fever.

Call at Jim Callan's ranch for a good fat goose—money no object and then some.

Florence Behre, Mrs. Logie and her daughter, Grace, went to Vallejo Wednesday.

Hatching Eggs, "Rhode Island Reds" \$1 for 15. Also baby chicks. Hillcrest Poultry Yards.

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. N. Meeth and family, M. Loblaws, F. Johnson and A. Pearly spent Sunday at Mill Valley.

Quite a lot of building is being done in Vista Grande, Mission Tract, Hillcrest and the Crocker Tract.

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

M. Purley, after a few days' visit to his home in Vista Grande, has returned to his work in Sacramento.

Don't fail to see the "Deestrick Skule" at Ryan's Hall, Tuesday evening. You will miss it if you miss it.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30. Mrs. H. W. Brown is superintendent.

For Sale—Lot 47, block 3, Melrose and Theta, 25x145, with improvements. \$750. Inquire Mission Road House.

For Sale—Account of sickness, business property, saloon and grocery, including building. Call at Record office.

Men's laundry and family washing done in a first-class manner. Call at 115 Theta avenue, or phone Mission 6817.

The Record's job printing department has been unusually busy this week. First-class work is what counts.

For Sale—A fine lot and 2-room cottage, cheap. Lot 13, block 26, Hillcrest. Inquire at Spring Valley Lumber Yard.

Colma Circle No. 83, Foresters of America, are to give an invitational social and dance at Colma Hall tomorrow evening.

At the M. E. Church service Sunday. Rev. Ralston will preach at 11 a. m. and Rev. Rutledge at 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

The Civic Betterment League of San Mateo County meets every Tuesday evening at Hillcrest Drive and Mission Road, in Pappa's Hall.

Roy W. Cloud, the efficient Superintendent of Public Schools, is in the field for re-election, and his announcement will be found in this issue.

Dr. P. D. Rowland, Physician and Surgeon of the German Hospital, has office hours in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, from 7:00 to 8:30 p. m. Hospital hours, 9:00 to 12 a. m.; phone P. R. 340. Residence, 117 Fourth street, near Green avenue, Crocker Tract, phone Mission 7270.

D. H. Loveland is out for re-nomination for Railroad Commissioner, subject to Republican primary and has thus announced himself in this issue of the Record.

News has been received from Sacramento of the death of Mrs. T. Thompson, the lady who lost her home by fire last October in Mission Tract. Her little baby died June 20.

About two o'clock Tuesday morning a small cottage on Colma street, Vista Grande, caught fire from the explosion of an oil stove and burned to the ground. Most of the contents were saved.

Company 3 of the Vista Grande Volunteer Fire Department is arranging to give their first annual ball at Bracken's Hall, Saturday evening, August 6, 1910. Gents, 25 cents; ladies free.

No need to go to the city for Job Printing. The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results.

Grace M. E. Church, Vista Grande, is arranging for an entertainment at Ryan's Hall on July 12, and will present that very laughable farce, "The Deestrick Skule." The tickets will be 25 and 15 cents.

P. H. McEvoy, who for twelve years has been an efficient member of the Board of Supervisors, is in the field for the Democratic nomination for sheriff, as will be seen by the Record's announcement column.

Extensive preparations are being made for the "Deestrick Skule" entertainment at Ryan's Hall next Tuesday evening and there will no doubt be a great deal of fun as many laughable features are on the program.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week.

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.

Great Boom in Building. The biggest in San Mateo County in years. H. H. Smith has increased his lumber yard to satisfy the demands of the people. Patronize home and your neighbor who has interests in your own town.

The Crocker Tract Improvement Club had an interesting meeting Monday evening. At the next meeting, Monday, July 11, the Ladies' Auxiliary announce they will serve refreshments and it is particularly urged that all members, with friends, be present.

The incorporation mass meeting called for last Sunday afternoon at the club rooms of the Civic Betterment League, failed to materialize. Even the chairman was so lacking in interest that he was not present. Just another set-back to a good cause, that's all.

The Record's job printing department turned out a beautiful job of Membership Cards for the Vista Grande Republican Club this week. The pure white cards are printed in two colors and are so harmoniously arranged as to make a real artistic piece of work.

The large number of candidates who have placed their announcements in the Record, are certainly alive to their interests in inviting the many voters of this thickly populated district to consider their claims. The Jefferson School District, with a population of at least 5000, is indeed a strong political factor.

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectively assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair."

Mrs. T. Hurd entertained the Royal Neighbors' Camp last Friday evening in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Ida Ballinger. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillbreth and Mrs. Edith Easley of San Francisco were present. A fine lunch was served and the party was beautifully entertained with musical selections and otherwise.

Miss Ethel Harris, the office assistant with the Record, is in full charge during the editor's absence. Soliciting subscriptions, advertising and job printing, and gathering local news items, are included in the lady's duties and she is commended to the respectful consideration of all, as the Record's duly authorized representative.

THE FOURTH OF JULY

The Vista Grande Fire Department Celebration a Success

Redwood City Celebration Managers Insulted Unionism---A "Scab" Band Led The Big Parade

San Francisco Went Wild Over Fight Returns But Otherwise Had a "Sane Fourth."

The Vista Grande Fire Department celebration at Vista Grande Park on the Fourth was a complete success in every particular, and especially in a financial way, as the proceeds made a nice addition to the much needed fund to assist the fire ladders in their noble work.

Dennis Quillinan was the orator of the day and he delivered a masterly speech, even surprising his greatest admirers with an eloquence that is hard to beat. His patriotic portrayals were particularly fitting on the occasion and elicited much well deserved applause.

The ball game at 10 a. m. was a contest between Companies 1 and 3, resulting in a score of 11 to 3 in favor of the latter. In the afternoon came the other sports, races, contests, etc., and it was the Record's intention to give a report in detail, but our reporter was unable to secure the data. It can be said, however, that everything passed off pleasantly and satisfactorily to all, including the dance which lasted from 1 p. m. to midnight. A. J. Bodien is certainly a fine floor manager.

The Fourth was a beautiful day, bright sunshine and a temperature perfect, a fitting condition for the dedication of the new San Mateo County Court House at Redwood City. The crowd was composed of people from every portion of the county and the celebration would have been a complete success but for the unfortunate feature that arose from the determination of the disgusting management to have the parade led by a "scab" band. This was a direct and wilful insult to the Redwood City band, all composed of Union musicians, forty in number, and as fine a band as there is in California. Anyone with a scintilla of sense would say that the home band should have the place of honor at the head of the parade, and especially with so superior a band, and their refusal to parade at all was a just rebuke.

The service of the Vista Grande postoffice is certainly excellent. A letter mailed either at the office or in the box at the corner of Mission and Hillcrest Drive, any time during the night, will be taken up in time to arrive in the city for all the outbound morning trains, or for delivery to any part of San Francisco before noon.

Last Monday the Supervisors selected John L. Debenedetti, of South San Francisco, to fill the unexpired term of tax collector made vacant through the death of C. L. McCracken. Henry Butts and Jos. H. Smith were both aspirants for the appointment, but Mr. Debenedetti's recent efficient service on the Grand Jury caused him to be the strongest man it seems.

Last Monday the Supervisors selected election officers for the primary, August 16. The First Township has 12 precincts, as follows: Easton, 1; Milbrae, 1; Lomita, 1; San Bruno, 1; South San Francisco, 2; Viscitation, 1; Vista Grande, 2; Colma, 2; San Pedro, 1. The voting places of Vista Grande will be in the Biggio building and Smack's building. At Colma, the Jefferson School building and Collopy's hall.

Vista Grande Circle, No. 253, Ladies of the Forest, will hold a public installation at Knowles Hall, July 12. The following is the list of officers to be installed: Chief Commander, Mrs. K. Green; Sub-Chief, Mrs. E. Talbott; Treasurer, Mrs. R. Neuman; Financial Secretary, Mrs. M. Parker; Recording Secretary, Mrs. M. Behre; Right Guide, Mrs. C. Frankel; Left Guide, Mrs. M. Butler; Inner Guard, Mrs. L. Smith.

While waiting for a car at Holy Cross Saturday evening, John Negri, who has for a long time been a faithful employee of Mat Callan, was struck by a suburban car and knocked down, sustaining ugly bruises and cuts about the face and head. The motorman slowed down the car, but as a friend of Negri's went to his assistance, the car sped onward toward the city and no efforts were made by the carmen to render assistance or even inquire into the case. Dr. Beattie attended the injured man.

MAN ON HORSEBACK IS A "VEHICLE" IN OAKLAND

After Mature Deliberation City Councilmen Classify Equestrians.

Oakland.—A man on horseback is a vehicle in Oakland. At least it was so decided at a meeting of the Ordinance and Judiciary Committee of the City Council.

The question, "Is a man on horseback a vehicle?" occupied the greater part of the time of discussion at the meeting of the committee. The members of the body were divided on the question, Pendleton being the most skeptical, and Ellsworth, being a lawyer, the most insistent.

Councilman Macgregor had framed a new "rules of the road" ordinance and presented it to the committee for its consideration. In the list of vehicles named in the first article, a man on a horse was included. Pendleton's eagle eye caught the phrase.

"Here," he shouted, "a man on a horse is not a vehicle. A vehicle is something that is drawn or borne. Look in any old dictionary and you'll learn that."

"No, sir," chipped in Assistant City Attorney William H. O'Brien, "a man on a horse is not a vehicle."

"I say it is," strenuously announced Ellsworth. "To all intents and purposes, a man on a horse is a vehicle. It can be so designated for the purposes of this ordinance."

And so it is. A man on a horse in Oakland is a vehicle.

DECISION IN IRRIGATION CASE OF SWEEPING EFFECT

San Joaquin Jurist Holds Owners Can Exclude Land Already Watered.

Stockton.—By a decision handed down by Judge F. H. Smith in the case of W. B. Harelesson for a writ of mandate to compel the directors of the South San Joaquin Irrigation District to exclude 80 acres of land from that system, a precedent is believed to have been established that will prove far reaching in the State. The Judge held that the tract of land shall be excluded, as it was being irrigated by means of a pumping plant, and that additional water was not needed.

The four substantial grounds on which land can be excluded are: First, expediency; second, when the land is not irrigable at all; third, where it is already irrigated or intended to be irrigated from some other source.

The far reaching nature of the decision arises from the language of the law that the directors of an irrigation district must exclude land upon petition of its owner if it is "already irrigated from another source."

The case will be appealed, as all irrigation districts are affected.

Folk Boosters to Stump New England.

St. Louis.—A new idea in political campaigning originated in the interest of the candidacy of ex-Governor Folk of Missouri for the Democratic Presidential nomination, is on the eve of practical working out, with New England as the field for the experiment. Six Missourians from the Ozark mountain region have started on a tour of New England to tell the people of that section what Governor Folk has done and to organize the Folk sentiment in each town they visit.

Port Arthur Open to World.

Tokio.—The announcement of the opening of Port Arthur to the shipping of all nations was published July 1st in the Official Gazette. The decision some months ago of the Japanese Government to open Port Arthur as a free commercial port of entry caused some surprise, as this meant its elimination as a point of strategy for military and naval movements, and its development as a commercial city.

Forbids Widow to Speculate.

Oakland.—Fearing that his widow might by unwise investments lose her inheritance, Thomas E. Stibbens in his will forbids her to "speculate" or lend money except on first mortgages on realty, and then to an amount equal to one-third of the market value of the property.

Clark Not After Toga.

New York.—Former Senator William A. Clark of Montana, who has just returned from Europe, denies the report that he would again try for the United States Senate, entering the contest against Thomas H. Carter.

JEFFRIES COULD NOT COME BACK TO FORM OF OLD

Time's Ravages and Johnson's Skill Wrest Fistic Crown From Old Gladiator.

Hope of the White Race a Beaten Man From First Gong Tap.—Delaney Now Looks to Kaufman.

The vital spark was not there. Jim Jeffries, only the empty shell of the great fighter of seven years ago, was whipped by Jack Johnson before the most remarkable assemblage of sporting men ever gathered in the history of the game. Johnson not only outclassed Jeffries, but actually played with the big white man as he played with little Tommy Burns and Stanley Ketchel.

The end was in sight from the fifth round. Even the most rabid Jeffries man could not deceive themselves into thinking that the white man had a chance after the fifth round. It was not that he was taking much punishment, for the blows Johnson landed were not enough to have beaten a strong man of ordinary vitality. Nature simply did not let Jeff come back.

Jeffries did not display a semblance of his old time form. There were none of his short, determined rushes, none of his triphammer blows to the body, and when after the fifth round the negro began manhandling Jeff in the clinches and easily blocking any attempt at retaliation, there was nothing to do but wait for the end of the fight.

In many ways this fight will go down in history as the greatest event of fistiana. The promoters say the receipts will total over a quarter of a million dollars. At the last moment, Tex Rickard stated to the press that the fighters were getting \$121,000 instead of the original \$101,000 guaranteed and that the purse was to be cut 60 per cent to the winner and 40 per cent to the loser, making Johnson's bit \$72,600. Jeffries got \$48,400. Johnson sold his one-third picture interest for \$50,000. Jeffries sold his third for \$66,666, and Rickard got \$33,333 for his sixth share. His partner in the match, Jack Gleason, refused to sell his sixth interest. The picture privilege was cut three ways, Jeffries and Johnson each got a third and Rickard and Gleason owned the remaining third.

Johnson for winning the championship of the world was made richer by \$122,600. Jeffries for relinquishing his title gets \$114,400, making the total cash cut up by both fighters \$237,000. That James J. Jeffries can not fight as he did six years ago is the general opinion of those closest associated with the game. He was outfought, all admit. The better man won.

None, save perhaps Jeffries himself, mourned over his defeat more than his wife. But she found consolation in defeat—the public no longer has a hold on him.

The principals gave their views of the combat as follows:

By Jack Johnson: I won just as I thought I would. Right from the start I knew that I would win. I outboxed him at every point. I was stronger than he was and was in better condition. He landed several hard body blows on me during the fight, but they did not bother me at all. I don't feel the least bit damaged in any way. I didn't expect to win in such a short time, but when I saw that my blows were 'aking effect I knew that I need not fear for the title. It may have looked easy, but Jeffries was certainly a tough one to put away. As I stated before, the I will immediately start for New York to keep my engagement at Hammerstein's on the eleventh. I will probably stop off a few days at Chicago. I want to thank the people of Reno again for the cordial reception they have given me. It is one of the things I shall always remember.

By James J. Jeffries: My stomach went back on me. I entered the ring in the best shape I could have possibly put myself in. I felt confident and trained as faithfully as any man could. The people demanded that I return to the ring after my long retirement. (Continued on page 8, column 1)

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

Temper and a pistol make a bad combination.

To become a successful loafer a man must possess a lot of natural ability.

Why will people continue to build their homes on the sides of volcanoes?

Trying to tell a new fish story is a thorough test of an average man's originality.

One of the best things about the joy ride is that it so often turns out to be its own punishment.

The Department of Agriculture reiterates the charge that the housefly carries more germs than a whisker in a culture tube.

A Connecticut woman died of joy, caused by receiving a large sum in cash. It is not, however, a complaint which is catching.

The gallantry of the men of this country is emphasized by the fact that women are permitted to wear big hats even at baseball games.

Owing to the fact that there had not been a war in Central America for several weeks the earthquake got busy and shook the people up a bit down there.

The rush to the vicinity of Mount Etna no doubt will suggest to the average summer-resort proprietor the advantage of having a practical volcano near his hotel.

Compelling a Congressman to eat his speeches is cruel and inhuman and besides it soils a lot of paper stock which eventually might have a useful and honorable career.

Actors and actresses who are fortunate enough to be identified with plays that are decent and at the same time entertaining should not neglect to get down on their knees every night and give thanks.

A Harvard professor of psychology is conducting experiments to see what advertisements make the strongest appeal. Those containing references to 49 and 99 cents are sure to get honorable mention.

The new Queen of England is taffier than the king, but friends of the couple do not believe this has had anything to do with the fact that the king has made the queen's brothers royal highnesses instead of serene highnesses.

It seems from the stories about King George that an heir apparent has about as much chance to show his paces as a Vice President. Somebody ought to open a correspondence school of instruction for both of these classes of functionaries, so that they may not come to their duties totally unprepared.

The cost of living might be less if you would throw out your telephones, quit using gas and electric lights, go back to coal oil, cut off your magazines and newspapers, wear cheaper clothes, never go to any place of amusement, entertain no company, and live on bread and molasses—if you care to live that way.

It appears that Andrew Carnegie woke up one morning recently and found that he was \$3,000,000 richer than he had supposed himself to be. It must worry men who are as rich as Carnegie to think how easily they might be robbed of a million or two here or there in such a sly way that they would never miss it.

White is henceforth to be the distinguishing color of rural-delivery mail-boxes in all parts of the United States. The Post Office Department has sent out a request to this effect to the millions who are served by the rural routes. Not only will the color identify the boxes and posts and promote a desirable uniformity, but the paint will protect them from damage by the weather.

Somebody is always trying to fool somebody else. A dime museum proprietor in Boston lately organized a very complicated hoax, in which a "meteorite," previously heated and skillfully "planted," was discovered with much circumstance, and placed on public exhibition. Unluckily for him, the museum man did not really know much about meteorites, and picked out a sort of rock that does not fall from the sky. Suspicion was followed by investigation and exposure; and the "Norwood meteor" has gone to join the once more famous "Cardiff giant."

English non-conformists are pushing their plan for a federal union of the independent churches; to be known as the United Free Church of England. It is proposed that in every village where there are two or three non-conformist churches struggling to live, they shall all be united into one strong church. In one village it may be a Baptist church which will be the center of union, and all the members of the other churches will become Baptists. This is easier in England than in America, as neither close communion nor immersion is insisted on by the English Baptists. In another community the new church might be Methodist, and in a third Presbyterian.

lan, and so on. The result would not decrease the numerical strength of any denomination, in the view of its advocates, but would produce an economy of effort and of money. It remains to be seen whether the denominational barriers can be so easily removed as to make the proposed federation successful.

Amid the sounds of mourning at London has been heard a note of apprehension concerning the new king and his probable attitude towards the questions which have vexed the nation for so many months. The late king's diplomacy and open mindedness were greatly relied on to steer the ship of state out of the dangerous whirlpool which involved the constitutional question of the lords. His son is said to be of more obstinate character than the father, resembling in this his old predecessors whose name he bears; but so little is known of George V's attributes that this assertion may be based upon nothing better than the name he has chosen. Should it be true that one of the old Hanoverian obstinacy and wrongheadedness has come to England's throne it would, indeed, be a serious thing for the country. The Georges, and William IV, as well, tried England sorely for more than a century, and it was not till the crown descended to Victoria that the menace of the dynasty passed from the realm. Ignorance, gluttony, infidelity, indifference, and obstinacy marked the successive reigns of the four previous Georges, and William's was little better in most respects. That the English nation, in spite of its rulers, in spite of internal turmoil and foreign wars, became on land and sea, in commerce, in culture, and in morals the superior to many of its rivals is the highest compliment to the sterling qualities which animate its people. It is a grave situation which faces the new ruler and his subjects, but the good wishes of the world go out to both with the hope that he has learned from the teaching and example of his father that moderation, that consideration for all parties which formed so striking an attribute of his kingship.

A Treat Ahead.



Look heah, boy. Ah wants to tell you You sho' got some joy ahead; Summah gwine to bring us melon, Black seeds peepin' out de red. Watahmelon's what Ah 'fers to, Dat's right—go on—hol' yo' breath, Dey ain't nothin' half so 'licious; Tickle coons 'mos' nigh to deaf.

Vines is growin' mighty rapid, An' de blossoms is 'bout due, When dey fades dar comes de melons, Sproutin' dar fo' me an' you. Biggah, biggah dey'll keep gittin', You an' me a-waitin', boy; Pretty soon we up an' grab one, Den wa tas' some real true joy.

White folks neva 'preciates 'em Lak de niggahs, you kin bet, But de black man got to have 'em Evhry summah, else he'll fret. Look heah, boy, de summah's comin' Gwine to be heah aftah while, Brengin' 'long dat watahmelon; Dat's right, niggah—go on—smile! —Exchange.

Indian Cremation Must Stop.

Some time ago the agent and other officers in charge of the Yuma reservation asked the braves to refrain from burning the houses of the dead. They showed how easy it would be for a fire to sweep over a part of the reservation and put government property in jeopardy.

For a time the Indians observed this request, the Los Angeles Times says, but a few days ago celebrated the tie-parture of one of their number in the most approved redskin style. The personal effects of the deceased were burned and his house was set on fire. He was supposed to have arrived in the happy hunting ground, ready for an enthusiastic reception.

But, inasmuch as the personal property of a deceased person belongs to the heirs by the California law, there is no doubt that zealous friends overstepped the law when they cremated everything the dead Indian had ever owned.

The practice of the Yuma Indians in burning their dead, together with the possessions left by the departed braves, has aroused the federal authorities to action. While there wouldn't be interference with cremation—a religious rite—the officers declare that government property must not be endangered.

In the Same Boat.

Jack (entering office)—By George, the rain is coming down all right. I'm soaked.

Tom—Where is your umbrella?

Jack—It's—It's what I am.—Boston Evening Transcript.

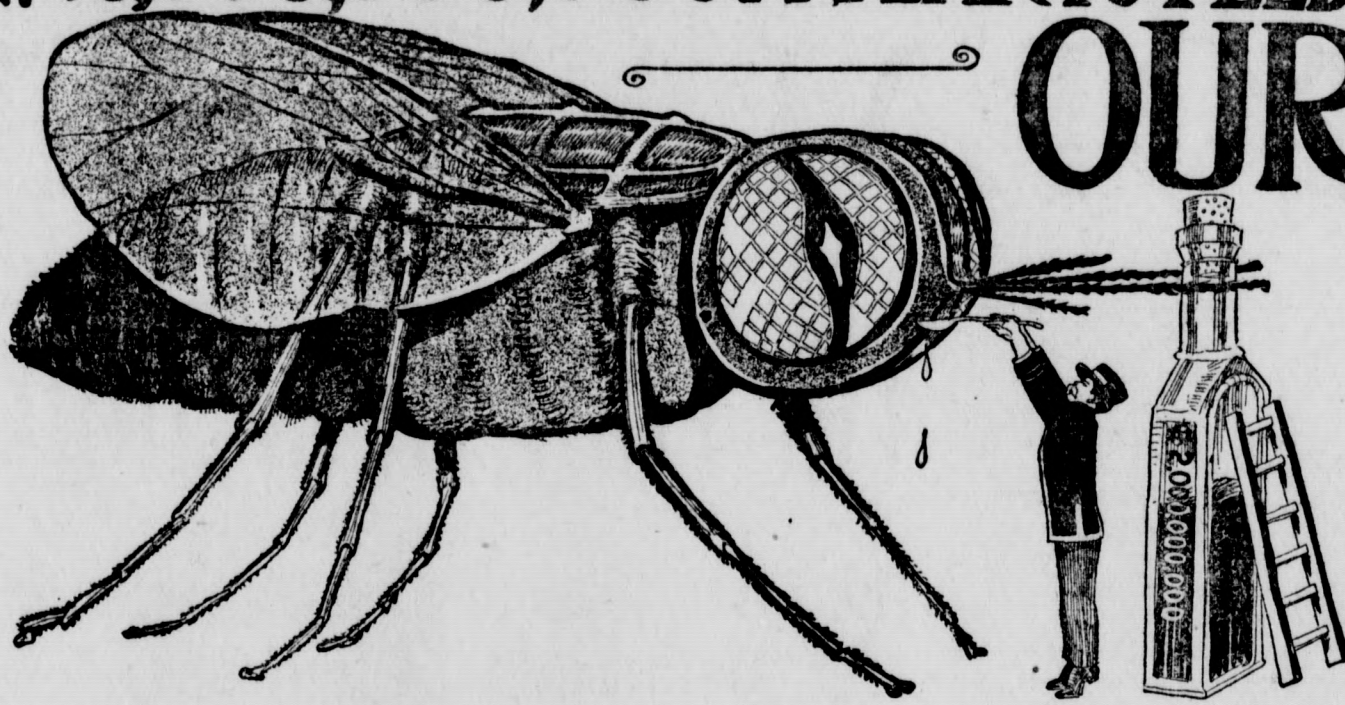
Liked His Father.

"Don't you know that little boys who swear don't go to heaven?"

"That's all right, mister, I'd rather be with pa, anyhow."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Some people are only critics; they never do anything themselves, and thus give others a chance to become critics.

\$2,000,000,000 A YEAR TO FEED OUR PESTS



Pests of various kinds cost the American citizen the staggering sum of \$2,000,000,000 annually, according to the Washington Post. "If," said Henry Wethersbee Henshaw, "we could get Congress to appropriate \$1,000,000 for the extermination of the English sparrow—which we couldn't; and having the million could thereby exterminate the aforesaid English sparrow—which again we wouldn't—it would be a million mightily well invested!" That sounds rather startling, but Dr. Henshaw is assistant chief of the biological survey, and speaks as one having authority.

And that is not half so startling as some of the other figures they can give you at the Agricultural Department on the cost of little things—things some of them almost microscopically small. According to experts in the biological survey, the smaller mammals, for the most part rodents, cost the farmers of the country something like \$130,000,000 a year. And that's a pretty big board bill! But it pales into insignificance beside the tribute exacted from the same farmer by the insect pests. According to C. L. Marlatt, assistant chief of the Bureau of Entomology, injurious insects cost the farmer about 10 per cent of his produce.

According to the last Agricultural

Department report, the value of farm products for 1908-09 was estimated at \$8,760,000,000, as against \$7,881,000,000 for the previous year. And if the insects laid upon the farmer the minimum of their yearly tax they would cost him \$876,000,000. This does not include "two very legitimate items, namely, the loss occasioned by insect pests to farm products, chiefly cereals and forage crops, in storage, and to natural forests and forest products." To each of these at least \$100,000,000 more must be assigned, making the total tax chargeable to insects last year \$1,076,000,000.

The "critter" known to the cotton planter as the boll worm and to the farmer as the head or ear worm is the costliest of the pests, taking one year with another. He is credited with destroying 2 per cent of the corn crop, in point of value and quantity the most important of Uncle Sam's crops, and 4 per cent of the cotton crop, which comes next in value. The corn crop has been steadily climbing up toward the billion and a half mark for the last few years. At that rate this particular worm has cost the country \$70,000,000. And there's the price of several Dreadnoughts gone into the maw of one measly little worm!

Equally costly is the Hessian fly,

which is specifically a wheat pest, though it also does considerable damage to rye and barley.

The aforementioned Hessian fly inflicts more damage on wheat than any other one insect does on any one other crop. It is credited with a minimum destruction of 10 per cent of the wheat crop—say of \$60,000,000, as crops are running now—and with easily \$10,000,000 damage each year to rye and barley. And there's another \$70,000,000 and a few more Dreadnoughts accounted for!

Next comes the chinch bug, which attacks both corn and wheat, and to a certain extent the other cereals. It is estimated as accountable for 2 per cent of the corn crop and 5 per cent of the wheat crop—about \$30,000,000 on each, and some slight damage—a few millions a year perhaps—to other crops. Chalk up \$60,000,000, anyhow, to the chinch, and let it go at that.

While the great farm staples pay toll to destructive insects to the tune of about 10 per cent of their value, the fruit and truck farmers lose double that. The codling moth, for instance, costs the apple growers somewhere between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000 a year. There are the various scale insects, including the San Jose scale, whose depredations were at one time regarded so seriously that it was

considered necessarily fatal to any orchard in which it made its appearance, and many thousands of trees were destroyed in the hope of exterminating it. In the truck garden every vegetable has its own particular enemies. There are rootworms as well as fruitworms, and leafworms to boot. There are more varieties of plant lice than are dreamed of in the average mortal's philosophy. There are several special weevils for beans and peas. And there are beetles and borers, home-grown and imported.

It is estimated that every rat in the United States costs the citizens at least 2 cents a day for his keep. Unfortunately it has been impossible to get anything like an official census of the number of the pestiferous rodents supported, but considering that they breed three or four times a year; that the female begins breeding at three months, and produces from seven or eight to a dozen or more at each brood, it is easy to see that even Uncle Sam cannot afford to pay \$7.30 a year apiece for the pleasure of maintaining them. It is the farmer who pays the greater part of this board bill. Mice also lay a very heavy tax upon both town and country.

Ground squirrels cause a loss of many millions of dollars a year in the States west of the Mississippi, where grain is grown in large quantities. It is estimated that in California alone they eat up \$2,000,000 worth of wheat each year, and in Washington they do equal damage. Entire townships have been made barren by their ravages, and Kansas, Colorado and other Western States besides Texas have been working for years to get rid of them. Kansas is succeeding, but she has been for some years appropriating \$100,000 a year to the work.

The birds, the natural enemies of the insects, have been hunted mercilessly. It is only lately that any effort has been made to stop their absolutely useless slaughter. In many States their real value to the farmer was not understood.

WOMEN AND LOVE.

Only the Isolated Girl Able to Keep Illusions as Time Passes.

In Harper's Bazar Gertrude Atherton, the novelist, has an interesting article on love. She knows her subject well. Among other things she says this:

"We all know that the older girls grow, the more difficult are they to please in the matter of man; that is to say, when they have the opportunity to meet a reasonable number of men. It is only the sidetracked girl (generally in small towns deserted by the young men) or the too sheltered girl, who keeps her illusions. Women that see too much of men soon lose these. In mixed colleges the process of disenchantment begins just that much earlier—and in the most plastic years of the human mind. The girls who, almost shamefacedly, announce their engagements immediately upon the close of their collegiate career, are the undeviatingly maternal, those in whom love of children is so deeply implanted that no amount of contact (save matrimonial) can rub off the masculine halo. Others may have quite as much good looks and even charm, may even have a certain youthful element after romance, but the maternal element in them does not predominate, and that leaves them free to pause and think, consider; to see the male animal, with which they have rubbed elbows for several years, exactly as he is. Therefore, they conclude to wait a few years and seek the opportunities to meet men that can companion them, give them something more than a brief romance, a family, or an establishment. Sometimes these girls, particularly if they discover ability enough to make an interesting career, do not marry at all. No man fulfills their ideals of what a life companion should be; they conclude that happiness is to be found alone, not in the surrender of liberty to some one man who may develop all sorts of detestable traits.

"GRAND OLD WOMAN" IS DEAD.

Miss Spence of Australia Was a Friend of Children of Her Country.

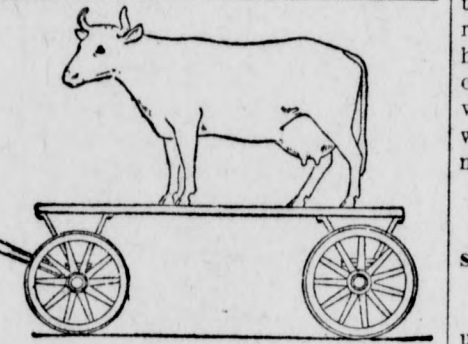
When Miss Catherine Helen Spence, the "grand old woman of Australia," died not long ago the children of her country lost one of their best friends. It was Miss Spence who, in conjunction with Miss Emily Clark, initiated the Australian system for the care of dependent and delinquent children, a system which is the envy of social workers in more than one other country. Old as she was, according to the New York Tribune, she filled up to the time of her death a seat on the state children's council and also on the destitute board of South Australia. But Miss Spence was never really old, though she had lived 85 years when she died. She took the warmest interest in all that her friends were doing. She mothered and brought up one after another three families of children. Her public work was many-sided. The English colony in South Australia, to which, as a young girl, Miss Spence went from Scotland, was not at all like the colonies founded later by gold seekers. It was a colony established by idealists, with dreams of just laws and pure electoral con-

ditions. Miss Spence took all this in at the impressionable age and all her life she preached and worked for the voice of the people in government. In 1893 Miss Spence traveled in America, speaking at the World's Fair in Chicago and in many other cities.

HERE IS A FREAK PATENT.

This Refrigerator Cow, When Milked Gives Ice-Cold Fluid.

A curious idea for milk carts is contained in this patent, applied for in 1898. Just what it is intended for is told by the inventor himself: "My invention is a new and useful improvement in milk refrigerators and delivery apparatus, and has for its object the provision of a device that resembles a life-sized cow, in which milk may be stored and kept at a proper temperature, and from which it may be drawn as occasion requires after the manner of milking a cow. Within the body are receptacles or compartments, each of which is provided with a cover and adapted to contain the desired quantity of milk. By the use of two receptacles two qualities of milk may be stored at the same time, such as sweet milk and buttermilk. In the bottom of each of the receptacles is located a valve having a spring for normally holding it in place, so as to prevent the downflowing of the milk. Each of the teats has a toggle-lever connected to a lift-rod, and when the latter is raised the valve is lifted and the milk flows out of the teats. By proper manipulation of this device a



COW GIVES ICE-COLD MILK.

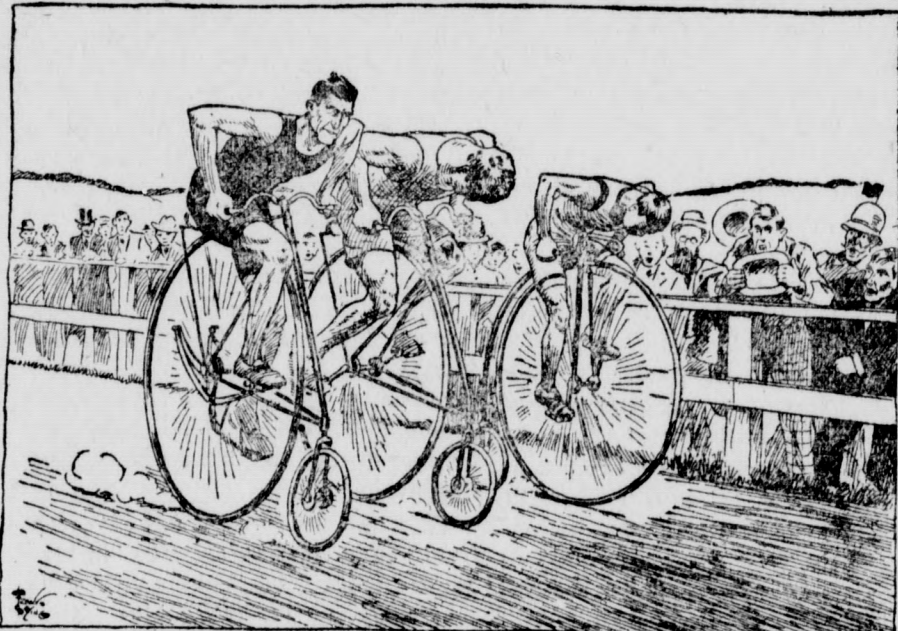
realistic representation may be had of the milking of a cow.

"The portion of the body of the imitation cow not occupied by the milk receptacles is utilized for the storing of ice to maintain the milk at a proper temperature. The imitation cow stands riveted to a wagon platform, and is drawn through the streets in the same manner as an ordinary milk cart."—Scientific American.

Pretty Legend About Corn.

There is a beautiful Seneca story of the origin of corn in Canfield's "Legends of the Iroquois," as follows: "Long and earnestly a young brave wooed a beautiful maiden and at last gained her consent to live in his wigwam. Fearing that she might be stolen by one of her many admirers he slept by night in the forest that he might be near to protect her. One night he was awakened by a light footstep and, starting up, saw his loved one stealing out of her lodge as a sleep walker. He pursued her, but as if fleeing in her dreams from a danger that threatened her life, she ran from him like a fleet-footed hare. On and on he pursued and finally

YESTERDAYS.



EXTINCT AS THE DODO.

—Minneapolis Journal.

drew so near that he could hear her quick breath and the rapid beating of her heart. With all his remaining strength the lover sprang forward and clasped the maiden's form to his breast. What was not his grief and astonishment when he found that his arms clasped not the maiden he loved, but a strange plant the like of which he had never seen before. The maiden had awakened just as her lover overtook her, and, frightened at her surroundings, she was transformed. She had raised her arms just as her lover caught her and her uplifted hands were changed to ears of corn and where her fingers caught her hair the maize bears beautiful silken threads."

BE FAT AND SO BE HAPPY.

Stout People May Read This and Get Encouragement from It.

Fat is often unappreciated or misunderstood and unduly blamed for sins of delinquencies of other body foods, the Medical Record says. From 15 to 20 per cent of each healthy body is composed of fat and its chief sources are the starches and sugars, though certain fats are directly utilized.

The weight of present opinion is in favor of the view that fats are completely decomposed in the intestine and that the fatty acids formed are absorbed, either as soaps or in a solution brought about by the bile.

As a source of energy for the development of heat, fat may be described as quickly available, but not so lasting as some other substances. By its concentrated fuel power it saves other tissues, especially the albuminous ones from over-oxidation and is valuable as a reserve force.

Moreover, by its presence the protein is better enabled to do its work in tissue building and as a storage of energy for emergencies it is of great importance. The last material use of fat is to serve as a protection of the body from injury and cold. It forms an outer cushion for the frame.

From an aesthetic standpoint the physiological and orderly distribution of fat in the connective tissue makes

all the difference between beauty and ugliness. In considering the psychic role of fat we should specially bear in mind, G. M. Miles says, its reserve function in relation to active vital processes. A liberal deposition of fat is one of nature's wise precautions to enable us to bear some of the trials of life. It has been known from earliest antiquity that fat people are more contented and optimistic than lean ones and the supply of fat may be compared to the ample bank account of a busy and provident man.

Niles says that he believes he is correct in asserting that a physiological reserve of fat by its very presence exerts a quieting and reassuring influence on the vital forces most concerned in constructive metabolism, while its lack leads to a physical discontent and unrest, which sooner or later reacts on the disposition, developing into the pessimism and temperamental discontent so often seen in lean people.

Considerate.

"What shall we do, John," said the farmer's wife, who had retained much of her sentiment through twenty-five years of married life—"what shall we do to celebrate our silver wedding?"

"Reckon up, where all the silver's gone to in bringing up our family," grumbled he.

"Oh, no, John; it must be something real good and out of the ordinary. I tell you what. Let us kill the fattest pig and give a banquet."

"Maria," said the husband solemnly, "I don't see how the unfortunate animal is to blame for what happened twenty-five years ago."

Manifested the Minkings. Alderman Smith's baby was being christened, and everybody present was complimenting the happy parents.

"I believe," said the proud mother, "that he is going to be a great politician some day."

"Why?" asked the ruddy faced father.

"Well, because he crawls out of everything so easily," said the wife, smiling up into her husband's face.—Lippincott's

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Should Wives Be Paid?

One of the objects of the eight bills affecting the position of women which Sir Charles McLaren introduced in the House of Commons is to secure for wives a share in the property of their husbands.

The proposals state that a wife who devotes her whole time to housekeeping and the care of her children shall have a claim on her husband during his life, and on his estate after her death, for a sum calculated on a scale not exceeding the wages of a housekeeper in her station of life, provided she has not received any other personal allowance.

A wife shall also be a creditor for the amount on her husband's estate in case of his bankruptcy.

In the case of dissolution of the marriage or separation, it is laid down that a wife shall be entitled to payment for past services on this scale, should payment not have been made during the marriage. Where the wife is a wage-earner she shall not be legally liable for the support of her husband or of his children unless her earnings or the income of her property exceed the minimum necessary for her support.

Among other proposals contained in the bills are the following:

Wives who work jointly in the same business as their husbands shall be regarded as partners.

Fathers and mothers shall be joint guardians of their children.

All universities or institutions deriving money from the state shall be open to women.

Votes for women and heavier punishment for brutal husbands are features of this "women's charter."—London Express.

Fads and Fancies in Dress

Dots and rings are much employed in the new foulard designs.

On Louis XII. coats one sees three pocket flaps, one above the other.

Tailor-made gowns of silk will be more in evidence than ever before.

The fashionable flower this season is the Bermuda lily in white or pink.

Bordered challis are charming this spring and will be a popular fabric for cool day summer gowns.

Black chiffon tunics over blue or green or orange satin foundations are among the more favored styles.

The Russian blouse in wash materials will be very popular for wear in place of the regulation linen coat.

Russian turbans of flowers, foliage and maline are trimmed with huge bows of maline at the left and back.

Coarse Russian braid, row upon row, soutache in intricate patterns and soutache in hanging knots, constitute the trimming for outdoor garments.

Many rows of Russian braid, tubular braid, plain silk braid an eighth of an inch wide, embroidery and soutache associated, trim the tailored models.

Among the new designs in table linen are napkins and square table cloths with circular designs. The corners are filled in with handsome separate patterns.

For outing days there is a stunning model of a sailor hat with a slightly rolled brim and trimmed with a plaited cord and two quills placed quite flat at the side.

Cotton crepe is correct in colors as well as white. Dresses made of it are both inexpensive, practical and dressy, an almost impossible combination for a woman's dress.

Lace is more and more claiming the attention for trimming hats and gowns. Black and white are most used, and when decorating skirts it is adjusted in flounces or as a tunic.

Skirts are drawn back tightly, the fullness massed at each side or directly in the back by a broad strap about a hand wide or sometimes by a band reaching to the sides.

Separate foulard waists to go with cloth suits match in color. They are made without collars and worn with round collars of lace or embroidery, "rich lace of course being preferred.

A Loveometer.

Science, laments the Gentlewoman, is slowly killing romance. The latest invention is an instrument called a phethysmograph for scientifically testing the warmth of lovers' affections. The person whose feelings are to be weighed in the balance puts his or her arm into a rubber bag, which is then drawn tight and filled with water. Names of young men or young women, as the case may be, are introduced, and if the name stirs the heart the pulse rises and the indicator mounts up. If the name leaves the subject unmoved the pulse remains stationary.

Delusions in Marriage.

Sir Charles McLaren is championing in the English commons a series of bills to recognize the marriage service with a view to making it honest. The church service enjoins: "Wives, submit yourselves unto your husbands as unto the Lord," which, Sir Charles says, the ladies have never any intention of doing, and which, Sir Charles' wife says, involves an arrogation to

the men of godlike quality which she regards as a characteristic bit of masculine buncombe. Further on the service contains the man's vow: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow," which, Sir Charles and Mrs. Sir Charles declare is just a plain lie. He never means it for fifteen minutes after the knot is tied.—Success Magazine.

"Cottage" Motor Bonnet.



Among the new spring and summer motor bonnets is one built on lines shown in above sketch. It is exceedingly smart and comes in several different kinds of material—silver sheen silk moire and voile cloth; all pretty and practical. The rosettes are made from the material, with ends slightly fringed.

The Working Woman.

Cardinal Gibbons is quite right in saying that the world has a great deal more respect for the woman who toils than it has for her dawdling, idle sister in society. It must be borne in mind, however, that the stigma that attaches to luxurious indolence does not belong to all society women. There are women who have a great deal of money, and who do not have to assume the domestic burden, who look well to the ways of their households, and are earnestly concerned in altruistic causes. Such women are deserving of admiration and honor.

There are those who accomplish quietly and apparently without effort, what others do with much bluster and fuss. In "Weir of Hermiston" Stevenson describes the elder Kristie as running her household "with her whole intemperate soul, in a bustle, not without buffets."

The women who labor on without letting it appear that they are hard at work do not always get the credit for activity that is awarded by the unthinking to the woman who proclaims from the house tops that she has been busily upheaving the domestic economy from cellar to garret. Not

every woman is idle because her efficiency, like less wisdom, doth not cry aloud nor lift up its voice.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Marrying for a Home.

In one sense every right-minded woman marries for a home, since the home is the symbol of her new partnership, the sanctuary of all high and holy hopes. It is as natural for the normal woman to long for a home as it is for her to desire the love of a good man; but the day has gone by when an American girl need be forced to make a marriage of convenience.

With the multiplication of industries and the ever-widening call for women's work, the number of mercenary alliances in the middle classes has been reduced to a minimum. The educated girl who marries so that she may be supported is either hopelessly lazy or the victim of an unwise training which has failed to fit her for life. So long as love continues to exist in the world—and that means until the human race is extinct—it is safe to say that women will be reluctant to marry for a home, and there is no doubt that economic independence has increased the reluctance.

In response to the question, "Do women marry for a home?" we should say that a few exceptions prove the rule that American women do not marry to be supported.—New Ideas Woman's Magazine.

Keep Children Busy.

If mothers want to keep their children out of mischief, they should keep them busy, either at work or play. It is a well known fact that idleness is the cause of a great deal of wrong doing among men and women, so what else can we expect of our children? Give each a task to do each day and they will soon learn to feel responsible for its being done well. After their work is over, give them the time to play, but not to mope or worry some one. Children feel of more importance in the world when they know that they are being depended upon to do something to help. Then when the mother has so much to do, it is a great deal to have so many steps saved. Of course, this applies more especially to homes where there is no outside help kept. Give your little ones something to do and see how much better they are.

Remedy for Blackheads.

Use soft cloths wrung out of warm water to soften the skin, and then keep it perfectly clean by washing with plenty of good soap and warm water every night, finishing with cold. A girl of 16 should not have blackheads; they mean that you do not get the dirt out of your skin when you wash it.

Wouldn't Stay Away.

A Chicago man has been fined \$25 and costs because he sat for 11 hours on the front steps of the house in which his adored one resided and would not stay away when her mother drove him off with a broom.

THREE YOUNG FASHIONABLES.



On the left of our charming trio, the smart little tot is wearing a frock of pin-striped navy blue silk. Note the effective treatment of stripes in back and sides of skirt. The blouse has a little yoke of all-over white lace, and the sash of plain blue velvet ribbon serves as a pretty waist finish.

In the center of group is shown an attractive suit for a half-grown girl. This design was effectively followed in a pretty shade of deep rose voile. The little eon jacket had an inset vest of white broadcloth trimmed with small pearl buttons, and the girle and sash were of black satin.

The unique little frock on the right is brown and white check cashmere. A pointed chemise of soft white silk is bordered by two odd revers of plain brown silk—running from shoulder to shoulder on the right side to hem of skirt on left side, and tapering to a sharp point at end. Bottom of skirt is edged with box plaiting of brown silk and the cuffs are also of silk.

TAX ON MEN'S INCOMES.

How the Drastic Collection Is Engineered in Great Britain.

The resolution authorizing the collection of income tax for the year April 1, 1909-March 31, 1910, was passed by the House of Commons last night, the London Mail says. Throughout the country the boards of commissioners are anxiously awaiting the instructions of Somerset House, so that they may begin work. The rates of the new tax are:

	Rate per pound
Unearned income (dividend).....	1 1/2
Earned income up to £2,000.....	1
Earned income, £2,000-£3,000.....	1 1/2
All income over £3,000.....	2
All income over £5,000, super-tax on every pound over £3,000.....	4

The usual abatements apply to residents in the United Kingdom up to £700 and an extra abatement of £10 is allowed for every child under 16 from incomes under £500.

All the demand notes are prepared, addressed and ready for delivery. The moment they receive the word "Go," the collectors will issue them. The surveys will have neither the time nor the inclination to allow much delay in payment. Somerset House may decide to act instantly on the strength of the House of Commons resolution or may wait until the finance bill receives the royal assent to-morrow week. The latter course is generally thought to be the more probable.

This is the time of the year at which the collectors give the first turn to the screw in the case of arrears, and as there are now some £23,500,000 to collect, instead of about a tenth of that figure, as usual at this period, the turning of the screw will be emphatic. The powers of a surveyor are drastic. If a man will not or does not pay he will receive a curt demand for the money within five or seven days, with a threat of the usual proceedings in default. If that proves ineffectual the brokers may be put in under a distress warrant, and if there are no effects which can be seized the defaulter will be marched off to prison at once.

Mr. Lloyd George estimates that £350,000 has been irretrievably lost by the delay in the collection of the tax. Many commissioners and surveyors are convinced that this figure is very much understated. Some of them estimate the inevitable loss in their own districts at nearly 10 per cent of the whole. There have been failures and removals and disappearances of taxpayers, and, although the state is patient and persistent in these matters, it is hopeless (say these experts) to think that as much of the money will be recovered as the chancellor seems to contemplate.

Nobody has yet received a form which provides for the claiming of abatements in virtue of children under 16 years of age. When a man entitled to such rebate receives his demand note he must either pay in full and claim the rebate afterward or go to a vast deal of trouble to get the rebate allowed before he pays.

Supertax is to be paid not during the year in which the income is received, but in the year following it, and persons liable to pay it for the year ending March 31, 1910, must make their returns by July 31. So delicate and important will be the work of adjusting this new tax that the officials of Somerset House charged with its management have been instructed to complete their annual holidays before the end of May.

Japanese Test of Madness.

Recently at the Tokyo appeal court, before Judge Miyamoto, a farmer named Gisel Haseba, 26 years old, convicted of murdering his parents-in-law and severely injuring his wife at Osa-togori, Saitama prefecture, in 1908, appeared from the judgment of the Urawa local court, where he was sentenced to penal servitude for life.

Since April last year, during the public trial of the accused, he has not uttered a single word. This attitude led the judge and the public prosecutor to conclude that he feigned madness as the last resort, hoping to get released. He was medically examined by Dr. Kure and Dr. Miyake, and in this examination Dr. Miyake adopted a singular method.

There is a belief that the blood of a venomous snake is soluble with that of an ordinary man, but not with that of a madman. The doctor applied this principle to the examination of the suspected lunatic, and sure enough the blood of the venomous snake did not dissolve in the blood of the accused. Thus the doctor concluded that he was really mad.

The other doctor also gave evidence about the lunacy of the defendant. The judge ordered that the trial should be postponed until the accused was recovered from his abnormal condition.—Japan Advertiser.

The Chinaman's Will—A Puzzle.

A Chinaman, dying, left eleven sheep and three sons and, making a will, left one half of his estate to his eldest son, one-fourth to the next and one-sixth to the third son. They wished to divide without killing a sheep, but could not see how to do it, so they sent for a wise man. Sending to his own fold for a sheep, he put it in with the eleven. Now take your fourth—six, said he to the eldest, and he did so; the second, take your fourth—three; the younger, take your sixth and begone—two, and they all did so, when the wise man drove his own sheep home.

Was the division according to the will?

Hope is an excellent thing to have, out it is one of the things a pawnbroker will not advance anything on.

The expert accountant who is called in to balance a set of books never figures on having a steady job.

FARM NOTES

Keeping the Cow.

The cost of keeping a cow varies considerably according to the cost of producing the roughage from hay, grain and corn feeds, but figures from dairy associations place the average cost at \$30 or \$35 a year. To pay a profit, it follows that the cow must produce more than \$30 or \$35 a year. It pays to keep an accurate account with all the cows. There are many that do not near pay up. Apply the test of scales and Babcock tester then and get rid of those that do not come up to the mark.

In buying new cows, procure those that freshen in the fall. You will have the butterfat at the time when prices rule higher and the cow will continue in good flow all through the spring if you treat her well through the winter. Increase the feeding as the pastures decrease. Extra care and feed in the fall will keep the milk flow up and allow of good sales as the prices increase.

After years of observation the Cornell University reaches these conclusions: (1) With a fairly good herd carefully fed and kept, milk can be produced for 65 cents a cwt., and fat for 16 cents a pound, for the cost of food consumed. Large animals consume less pounds of dry material per 1,000 lb. live weight each day than the smaller animals do. The best yields of fat are obtained from cows that give a fairly large flow of milk. Pasture grass is the cheapest milk and fat producing food. (From this it seems that those who neglect their pastures or make little effort to start new ones, are in a losing game.) The cow consuming the most food produce both fat and milk at lowest rate. A good cow must be a hearty eater. Individuals of the same breed vary more widely in milk and butter production than do the breeds themselves.—The Ohio Farmer.

To Straighten Young Trees.

This device can be easily attached to a tree which is inclined to grow crooked. Make a framework of narrow boards sharpened at the end where the frame pieces come together and attach the frame to the tree with a wire.

This should be attached at just the



right point to correct the crookedness in the tree. The tree should be protected from the wire by a cloth. The constant bearing down of the weights will in a very short time bring the tree to its proper position without injury.

Pigs Need Phosphate.

The relation of phosphate to the animal economy was finely worked out by the Wisconsin Experiment station. Three pens of pigs of three each were kept for several months. To one was fed the ordinary fattening ration; to another a little phosphate was added to their food; with the third all the phosphate was extracted from their feed. The effect was astonishing. The pigs to which was given an increased portion, though small, of phosphate, were wonderfully thrifty and vigorous, while those that ate the ration from which the phosphate had been extracted were dumplish, and not able to stand on their feet for a minute's time. Their growth and weight was also greatly retarded. Our soil, animals and crops need this important agent constantly.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Bacteria in Milk.

Undesirable bacteria in milk come from uncleanly condition about the cow, and from contact with contagious diseases. The chief source of contamination are dirty cows, dirty stables, dirty milkers, dairy utensils which have cracks for the lodgment of dirt and which are not properly sterilized, mudholes in the barnyard, impure water, bedding and feed, and from milkers and attendants who come in contact with a contagious disease.

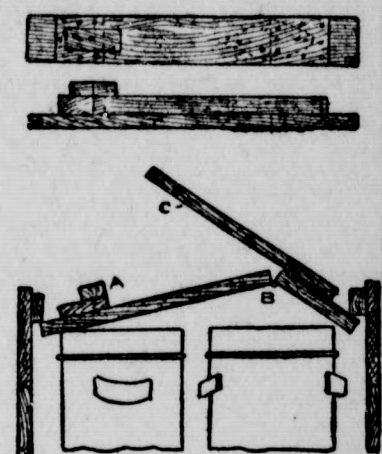
Straining the Auto Motor.

Very many amateur motorists delight in always taking a hill on the high speed, not realizing that this often strains a motor or requires the car to go too fast upgrade over rough places that could be taken with less strain and slower on the intermediate speed.

To Hold Milk Cans in a Cooling Box.

The usual practice of small dairymen to keep their milk cool is to put the milk cans under running water in a box. The cans are usually kept beneath the water by slipping strips of board, of proper length, over the tops of the cans and under ledges at the side of the box. In using this method one runs the risk of upsetting the cans when putting the strips in position.

An improvement over this method is shown in the accompanying sketch from Popular Mechanics, which is self-explanatory. The apparatus is



made of strips of board, 1 inch thick, the lower sketch shows how the device is put into the milk box, B is a hinge, and A a button to lock the tongue C in place when the device is straightened out. Boards for holding the grain in bins can be made in the same manner.

Most Profitable Farm Animal.

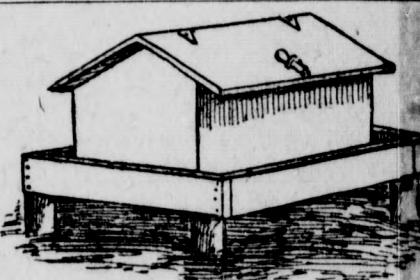
Opinion is divided and probably always will be on the question which is the most profitable farm animal to raise. Many believe the horse brings the greatest profit, others tie their faith to the beef breeds, and still others to the dairy breeds of cattle, but it seems that the friends of the hog are in the majority. A hog requires more care at times than do some other animals, but it is wonderfully prolific, and if the quality and breeding are right it is easy to make a market for the animals produced, and the farmer has the advantage of turning his money over more rapidly and more profitably in hog breeding than in perhaps any other kind of animal production. Of course, there are many risks to assume, as the modern hog is a purely artificial product and subject to humors and diseases which would not come to it in its wild state. The investment of a moderate sum of money in a few brood sows in the spring will make a man a hog breeder within a year; whether bred as a specialty or as a side line, the hog always gives a good account of himself.—Kansas Farmer.

Animals Need Juicy Feed.

The digestive organs of animals that chew their cud are so formed as to require comparatively juicy and bulky food. The cow can not thrive on dry food as well as the horse. The ideal food for the dairy cow is good pasture, but for a large part of the year green pasture is not available. The best substitutes to furnish this succulent feed during this period are root crops and corn silage. Corn yields about twice as much dry matter per acre as do root crops. As root crops require much more labor, silage is by far the most economical for those where corn can not be grown.

Salt Box.

The salt box is made out of two-inch stuff so it will withstand the pranks of horses and other stock crowding about the salt place. An ordinary bunk is made about three feet wide by four long and the salt receptacle made so as to fit inside the bunk and



wise, but much narrower on the sides. The sides come down to within an inch of the bottom so that stock can lick the salt.

Correcting Acidity in Soils.

Acidity in soils, while not directly injurious itself to most crops, is not a condition of fertility and usually indicates a need of phosphates.

Especially is it detrimental to the growth of clovers, in that it does not favor the development of bacteria-forming nodules on their roots, which fix the nitrogen from the air. Clay (acid) soils, the organic matter of which has been to a considerable extent exhausted, should be kept in as favorable a condition for the growth of clover as possible, and the neutralizing of any acidity is one of the most important factors.

Legume Growth Good Omen.

The man who is looking for a new location agriculturally can hardly go astray if he picks out a piece of land in a section where either clover or alfalfa will grow, and this holds whether the district is under ditch or has its moisture supplied in the shape of snow and rain.

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FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1910.

ROOSEVELT SHOULD SEND STORK TO SAN FRANCISCO

School Census Shows Race Suicide to Epidemic in Busy Bay City.

San Francisco.—Race suicide in a particularly marked degree has settled upon San Francisco, according to the report of W. D. Scurlock, chief census marshal for the Board of Education, made at last week's meeting of the board, the figures showing a decrease of 13,325 school children from that of last year. In explaining the falling off Scurlock quotes Captain Baldwin, chief of the Federal census bureau in saying that "the fault with San Francisco lies in the fact that there are too many married people without children."

"Captain Baldwin states," reads the report, "that there are also too many married people with only one child and that there are too many old bachelors. His contentions are absolutely proved by the school census. It shows that in the city of San Francisco there are only 10 districts which have an average of a little over two children to a family; that is, counting as children all under 17 years of age. Furthermore there is only one district in the city which holds as high an average as two and a half children to the family, while in not one of the 18 assembly districts will there be found three children to a family."

The school census in detail shows that in the 18 assembly districts there are 74,729 school children between the ages of 5 and 17 years. Of this number 35,937 are white boys and 36,556 white girls. There are 46,766 families in the 18 districts. There are 58 negro children in the city schools and 1178 Asiatics. The total number of children in the city under 17 years of age is given as 100,183, of which 25,454 are under 5 years of age and 3257 of foreign birth. The census shows also that 11,046 attended private schools and 15,385 have not attended any.

Plays Burglar, Shoots Friend.

San Francisco.—As a joke Irwin Kirwan conceived the idea of carrying a revolver into the room of his friend, Charles Monroe, and making him believe that a burglar was there. The joke culminated in the accidental discharge of the weapon. The bullet struck Monroe in the abdomen and also pierced his arm. He will recover. Kirwan was taken by the police and was formally charged with assault on murder, pending the result of Monroe's injuries. Monroe said he considered the matter merely as a joke that had miscarried and he will not prosecute Kirwan.

Lynchers Guilty of Murder.

Canyon City, Or.—Joseph Caseday, a deputy sheriff, was found guilty of murder in the first degree in connection with the lynching of Ollie Snyder several months ago. Caseday, Ben Hinton, Emmet and Earl Shields and Bert Green were jointly indicted for their alleged participation in the lynching. Hinton was found guilty by a jury some time ago.

Demand for Teachers of Agriculture.

Berkeley.—Members of the department of agriculture and education at the university are taking a deep interest in the establishment of agricultural schools in various parts of the state and are trying to fill the demand for suitable teachers. The demand is far greater than the supply.

Jackrabbits Destroying Crops.

Marysville.—Jackrabbits are overrunning the Browne valley section of this county and destroying crops. The farmers are loud in their complaints against the depredation of the rabbits. Garden truck, clover patches and alfalfa fields are the special scene of the rabbits' activities.

Four to Be Hanged Together.

Atlanta, Ga.—Judge Roan sentenced the four negroes convicted of the murder of Motorman S. T. Brown, in the Druid Hill street car hold-up last April to be hanged together July 29th in the Dekalb county jail.

PITHY RESUME OF EVENTS OF ENTIRE WORLD

Brief Paragraphs That Give Busy Readers Review of Week's Happenings.

Summary of News Gathered by Correspondents Located in Every Quarter of the Globe.

Manila.—The drydock Dewey has been refloated, apparently undamaged by its submersion since May 24th.

Washington.—Postmaster-General Hitchcock says the postal deficit for the current fiscal year will be \$5,500,000. Last year it was \$14,500,000.

Washington.—The Swiss Government has issued a decree postponing the prohibition on importation of California sulphur-dried fruit until July 1, 1911.

Lynchburg, Va.—John W. Daniel, senior Senator from Virginia, died at the Lynchburg Sanatorium. The immediate cause of death was cerebral hemorrhage, following a recurrence of paralysis.

New Orleans.—Samuel Douglass McEnery, United States Senator from Louisiana, died at his home here last week from an acute attack of indigestion. He will be succeeded by Governor Jared V. Sanders.

London.—The Cunard Steamship Company will shortly start building vessels of 60,000 tons. The first steamer will be laid down in a few weeks and it is expected that it will be finished in three years.

Paris.—The Academy of Medicine recently listened with deep interest to a lecture by Dr. Caumont, who proved that typhoid fever was propagated to a great extent by dogs, who he said, easily contracted the bacilli.

Peking.—An imperial decree has been issued refusing the popular demand recently made for the immediate convocation of a national Parliament. The Regent purposes to adhere to his original programme, which provides for a general legislative body, to be summoned nine years hence.

Washington.—The Forest Service is formulating its plans for experimenting on various woods to determine their adaptability in the manufacture of paper. An appropriation of \$44,000 for conducting the tests is available for the next fiscal year. The first experiment will be made with hemlock, jackpine and birch.

Winnipeg, Man.—Reports received from twenty Manitoba and Saskatchewan points tell of an alarming condition of the grain crop, due to the continued hot weather and lack of rain. The reports state the grain is being cooked in the ground and in most sections indications are that there will be a yield of only eight bushels to the acre.

New York.—John B. Stanchfield received a check for \$800,000 from Fritz Augustus Heinze, the largest fee ever received in a criminal case. Mr. Stanchfield was special counsel for Heinze when the "Copper King" was put on trial on charges of over-certification and misapplication of the funds of the Mercantile National Bank while president of that institution.

Water Valley, Miss.—The Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company was found guilty of violating the State anti-trust law there, and Judge Blunt in the chancery court levied a fine of \$175,000. The company was charged with entering into a contract with the Oxford Telephone Company in Marshall county for the purpose of shutting off competition. The case will be appealed.

Cairo, Egypt.—Ibrahim Wardani, the assassin of Boutros Pasha Ghali, the Egyptian Premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs, was hanged a few days ago. Wardani was an Egyptian student and a member of the Nationalist party. During his visit here Theodore Roosevelt addressed the students of the University of Cairo, and in the course of his remarks roundly denounced the assassination, saying that those who condoned the act stood on the pinnacle of evil and infamy.

Osnabruck, Germany.—The Zeppelin airship Deutschland, after a superbly emotional fight against a gale which carried her inexorably in a northeasterly direction after leaving Dusseldorf, ended her voyage wrecked in the Teutoburgian forest, five kilometres north of Iburg and not far from Osnabruck. None of the passengers was injured, the splendid craft settling down on the dense masses of trees like a gigantic dead worm. There were 33 people on the airship.

COAST EVENTS OF PAST WEEK TERSELY TOLD

Interesting News Items From States Bordering On the Broad Pacific.

Assemblage of Paragraphs That Present Important Occurrences in Condensed Form.

Petaluma.—At their home here last week Judge and Mrs. N. King celebrated their fifty-second wedding anniversary. They were married in Tehama county June 28, 1858.

Santa Rosa.—Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Ford of Mark West recently celebrated the fifty-fourth anniversary of their marriage. Both are nearing the four-score mark. Ford is postmaster at Mark West.

Roseville.—At a special election held here the people approved the issue of ninety thousand dollars bonds for the installation of a sewer system and an electric light and power plant. The vote gives a big majority for the proposition.

Martinez.—Losing no time in getting into action after the call of \$1,000,000 worth of bonds for the betterment of Contra Costa county roads, the Good Roads League of this place is sending personal letters to every interested person in the county, urging them to give aid in passing the issue.

Stanford University.—To tour Europe on a bicycle is the ambition of Arthur B. Clark, chairman of the Student Affairs Committee and professor of graphic arts. He is an experienced rider and expects to traverse the continent in a short time. He will not return to Stanford until after the opening of the fall term.

Phoenix, Ariz.—Governor Sloan issued a proclamation fixing September 12 as the date for the election of delegates to the convention which will frame a constitution for the new state of Arizona. According to the provisions of the statehood bill the convention must be assembled within 60 days after the election returns are canvassed.

Oakland.—United States Senator George C. Perkins returned to his home in Oakland last week and he declared that he is in the best of health, although wearied by the journey. The Senator has not fully recovered from the injury he received during the winter when he fell on the ice on the pavement near his home in Washington, and the trip across the continent has proven a severe tax on his strength.

San Francisco.—In the last bulletin of the State Board of Health another swatting is given the house fly which scientists now rechristen as the "white plague fly," asserting that the busy insect is responsible for much of the tuberculosis decimating the race. In view of these discoveries, Prof. William B. Herms, a scientist of national reputation, advises special measures to be taken at this time of the year, when flies are most numerous.

Placerville.—Struck on the head by a boulder which had been dislodged from the side of a mountain above him, Oliver Castle, a youthful member of a camping party from Stockton, was killed. The party had stopped to view some falls, and in climbing the mountain beside the waterfall some of the dead boy's companions loosened a rock, which, rolling down the cliff, struck Castle at the base of his skull, inflicting a fracture which caused his death.

Sacramento.—Burglars carried away a 400-pound safe after removing it from the confectionery store of S. Sumi, a Japanese, in Isleton, some time after midnight Wednesday morning. The robbers evidently used a wagon to remove the safe from the store and conveyed it to a boat on the river. They had to move a refrigerator to get it out of the building. It is probable they threw the safe and its paper contents into the river after taking the coin, which amounted to between \$100 and \$200.

Sacramento.—Former State Senator E. J. Emmons of Bakersfield, who was expelled from the Senate on February 27, 1905, with Senators Frank French, Eli Wright and Harry Bunkers for asking and receiving a bribe from the Continental Building and Loan Association of San Francisco and later indicted, tried and convicted before Judge Hart of the Sacramento Superior Court and sentenced to five years' imprisonment, became a free man last week, when Governor Gillett signed an absolute pardon. Emmons has been on parole from Folsom prison for more than a year.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

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ANTONE STURLA, Secretary.
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Visiting brothers welcome.

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30, and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m.; Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 8:30 p. m.; Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies Aid, alternate Tuesdays, 2:30 p. m.; Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. Olney Kinkadee Walker, pastor (Res. 211 Crocker Bldg.). Preaching 8 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M. Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail. Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time. Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
7:10 P. M.
6:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are due as follows:

6:05 A. M.
11:56 A. M.
5:55 P. M.

G. W. TAYLOR
Postmaster.

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Open daily from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays and holidays 8 A. M. to 12 M. Outgoing mails close 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. Mail arrives at 7 A. M. and 7 P. M. E. C. JOHNSON, Postmaster.

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CHURCH OF THE SPIRIT.

His church is universal Love,
And whose dwells therein
Shall need no customary sacrifice
To wash away his sin;
And music in its aisles shall dwell,
Of lives upright and true,
Sweet as dreamed sounds of angel-
harps
Down-quivering through the blue.

They shall not ask a litany,
The souls that worship there,
But every look shall be a hymn,
And every word a prayer;
Their service shall be written bright
In calm and holy eyes.
And every day from fragrant hearts
Fit incense shall arise.
—James Russell Lowell.

She Took a Chance

"Clarice," cooed the bride's dearest girl friend, "you've never told me how you and Jack happened to get engaged."

The bride held back her head and studied the effect of an embroidered initial on something white and fluffy. "I never told a living soul," she said. "Goodness! How exciting! What in the world—"

"Not one living soul! But if you promise you'll never tell anybody—"

"Clarice! You know me better than to think I'd ever breathe a word."

"Well, it was one night last spring. I'd been writing letters in my den and was bored to death. I'd just broken off with Howard and I hadn't any hopes of a caller. For Tom was in Canada and Martin was working nights on his law cases and Herbert was out of town and that nice Mr. Selbert you girls were all crazy over—"

"I wasn't, if you mean me, Clarice, you horrid thing! I didn't think he was nice at all, and I always said he'd turn out something we didn't expect."

"Well, he did, when they arrested him for bigamy. But, then, that hasn't anything to do with how Jack and I got engaged."

"It was one of those lovely spring nights, all lilacs and full moon, and people out walking, and I was cooped up in my den all alone, with every blessed man I knew out of the question, and nobody at home except Mabel studying her Latin on the porch. You know my den opens right off the end of the front hall."

The bride paused. "I'd just fixed up that den," she went on, "and I felt so proud of it that I



"GUESS WHO!"

had everybody come in there. So when I heard somebody mount the front steps as if he belonged to the family and then say something to Mabel, I didn't budge.

"When Mabel called, 'Somebody you know to see you, Clarice,' I just said, 'Tell him to come straight to the den.' I thought maybe Martin had got tired of his law cases and come over for a few minutes."

"Whoever it was walked in as confidently as if he'd been to see me the day before. I liked his step. Don't you think there's a lot of character in the way people walk? This man's walk was firm and even, just as if he knew what he wanted and never would stop until he got it if it took him years and years."

"Then, what do you think? You'd never guess in a thousand years!"

"How perfectly romantic!" murmured the girl friend. "I never could guess, so hurry and tell me."

"He came right into the den, and before I could turn around he put his hands over my eyes and said in the nicest voice, 'Guess who!'"

"I racked my brains for a minute, for I knew I'd heard the voice before, though whom it belonged to I hadn't the slightest idea. He might be almost anybody, but I knew he was nice, just from the way he walked and the way his voice sounded. Besides, I was half crazy for some excitement, and—I think it was just direct inspiration—I said, softly:

"There's only one man in the world who has a right to do that, and I'd know him among a thousand."

"What do you think of that for nerve! But, goodness! I didn't have time to reflect on what I'd done. Things happened too fast."

"The next thing I remember is that

NEW PHOTOGRAPH OF HEIR TO THE BRITISH THRONE.



This photograph recently taken in London shows Prince Edward as he looked two weeks before his grandfather's death.

I was all bunched up in Jack Phelps' coat collar and asking him why he'd never written me from Colorado all these years. He'd been away ever since he left college, you know, and he was my first sweetheart—in fact, we were about half engaged when he went away.

"When I saw how perfectly dear he was and how handsome he looked—don't you think he has the loveliest nose?—why, I never said a word; anyway, I was in love with him before I knew what was happening."

"He still thinks I remembered his voice and knew who he was when I said that—he thinks it's perfectly wonderful. Maybe when I'm an old married woman and Jack's baldheaded I'll tell him about it."

"But not now!" murmured the girl friend, recovering her breath.

"Oh, by no means!" said Clarice.—Chicago Daily News.

ORGANIZED CHARITY.

Even in 1843 Poor of Cities Admired to Seek the Farms.

When in 1843 Robert M. Hartley, the father of systematic charity in America, organized the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, it was in great measure true that the destitute beggars, who congregated in our great cities, suffered either through dense ignorance of their opportunities or through the lack of the moral and physical stamina that led so many of their sturdier fellows to avail themselves of the boundless natural resources that America offered gratuitously to any who were ready to take a hand in building the nation.

Writing in 1845, Hartley, Harper's says, deplores the fact that in spite of enlarged public and private provisions for the relief of the indigent, "the streets were still filled with mendicants, the benevolent were harassed with applications, and importunate impostors were constantly obtaining the aid which was designed only for the needy and deserving."

The attitude of mind created by these conditions Hartley expressed in several of the admonitory tracts which, as general agent of the association, he addressed to the city's poor. "Every able-bodied man in this country," he declared, "may support himself and family comfortably; if you do not, it is probably owing to idleness, improvidence, or intemperance. You will gossip and smoke, neglect your children and beg, live in filth and discomfort, drink and carouse, do almost anything rather than work, and expect, forsooth, to be supported by charity. Some of you in all honesty ask not alms but work, but how will you get what does not exist? There are so many more hands than work that by remaining here you are doomed to starve in idleness or subsist by charity. To the sober and industrious we say, 'Stay not here to pine in idleness and want, when the wide and fertile country offers you employment and all that is needful for comfort and elevation.'"

Those who willfully and stubbornly remained in spite of these admonitions, Hartley and his associated Good Samaritans determined to make the best of "by elevating their moral character and teaching them to depend

upon themselves." They divided the city into 278 sections, each one in charge of a resident male volunteer—a member always of one of the best families—who pledged himself to withhold all relief from unknown persons, to visit in their homes those who appeared to require benevolent services, and, by discriminating and judicious relief combined with admonitions to prudence, thrift, diligence and temperance, to help them discover those hidden springs of virtue within themselves from which alone their prosperity might flow.

But Hartley and his associates did not limit their activities to personal visitation. Almost all the devices for improving the condition of the poor that are current in our day were devised by them.

TRIED TO ARREST THE KAISER.

Thought Something Was Wrong When Emperor Came Home.

Only quite recently the Kaiser left the imperial residence at Potsdam clad in an ordinary suit of brown tweeds. The guard, however, seeing him go out, did not know who he was, and questioned an official of the palace shortly afterward concerning the stranger. This aroused some suspicion and the Emperor was followed, still unrecognized. He went to Berlin, where a regular detective was set to watch him, for any stranger at Potsdam is always well looked after.

The Kaiser went to a restaurant, and dined as an ordinary mortal might, for he is given to these little incognito excursions, says Cassell's Saturday Journal. He did nothing particular beyond buying some cigarettes at a tobacconist's, and the detective, joined by another plain-clothes man, dogged the unsuspecting monarch back to the palace, which he entered unconcerned. The guard saluted, but the innocent detectives, now convinced that something was wrong, dashed forward and laid their hands on the Kaiser's shoulders and demanded to know who he was. It took twenty minutes and the corroboration of half the palace to satisfy them that they had "pinched" the Kaiser, who enjoyed the joke hugely. He ordered the crestfallen men to be given a sumptuous dinner and a hundred marks (equal to \$25) apiece as an appreciation of their zeal.

At the Ball Game.



Grace—Why does the man behind the knocker wear a muzzle, Harry?
Harry—To prevent him from biting the umpire, dear.

Many a woman wouldn't want a vote if she could boss some voter.

MAXIMS OF MARK TWAIN.

They Are Full of Homely Wit and of Deep Wisdom.

Mark Twain selected this one to adorn the page following the title of one of his books:

"These wisdoms are for the luring of youth toward high moral altitudes. The author did not gather them from practice, but from observation. To be good is to be noble; but to show others how to be good is nobler and no trouble." Some of the other maxims read:

"Noise proves nothing. Often a hen who has merely laid an egg cackles as if she had laid an asteroid."

"Training is everything. The peach was once a bitter almond; cauliflower is nothing but a cabbage with a college education."

"The autocrat of Russia possesses more power than any other man on the earth; but he can not stop a sneeze."

"Habit is habit, and not to be flung out of the window by any man, but coaxed downstairs a step at a time."

"One of the most striking differences between a cat and a lie is that a cat has only nine lives."

"When I reflect upon the number of disagreeable people who I know have gone to a better world, I am moved to lead a different life."

"The true Southern watermelon is a boon apart, and not to be mentioned with commoner things. It is chief of this world's luxuries, king by the grace of God over all the fruits of the earth. When one has tasted it he knows what the angels eat. It was not a Southern watermelon that Eve took; we know it because she repented."

"Be good and you will be lonesome."

"Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good example."

"It were not best that we should all think alike; it is difference of opinion that makes horse races."

"Even the clearest and most perfect circumstantial evidence is likely to be at fault, after all, and, therefore, ought to be received with great caution. Take the case of any pencil sharpened by any woman; if you have witnesses, you will find she did it with a knife; but if you take simply the aspect of the pencil you will say she did it with her teeth."

"April 1. This is the day upon which we are reminded of what we are on the other 364."

"The English are mentioned in the Bible; blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

"Adam and Eve had many adventures, but the principal one was that they escaped teething."

"There is this trouble about special providences—namely, there is so often a doubt as to which party was intended to be the beneficiary. In the case of the children, the bears and the prophet, the bears got more real satisfaction out of the episode than the prophet did, because they got the children."

"There is no character, however good and fine, but it can be destroyed by ridicule, however poor and witless. Observe the ass, for instance; his character is about perfect; he is the choicest spirit among all the humbler animals, yet see what ridicule has brought him to. Instead of feeling complimented when we are called an ass, we are left in doubt."

"Consider well the proportions of things. It is better to be a young bug than an old bird of paradise."

"Why is it that we rejoice at a birth and grieve at a funeral? It is because we are not the person involved."

"All say, 'How hard it is that we have to die—a strange complaint to come from the mouths of people who have to live.'"

"It is easy to find fault, if one has that disposition. There was once a man who, not being able to find any other fault with his coal, complained that there were too many prehistoric toads in it."

"When angry, count four; when very angry, swear."

"The holy passion of friendship is of so sweet and steady and loyal and enduring a nature that it will last through a lifetime, if not asked to lend money."

"Classic." A book which people praise and don't read."

"The man with a new idea is a crank until the idea succeeds."

Immune.

"Hullo, Billie," said the freshman to a classmate, who was whistling blithely as he walked along. "Whither away?"

"I'm goin' up to Dr. Cuttem's to be examined for appendicitis," said the other.

"Geerusalem! You don't seem to be very much worried about it," said the first.

"Oh, no," smiled Bill. "There won't be anything doing. I've never been able to pass an examination the first time in all my fair young life."—Harper's Weekly.

Something Swell.

Mr. Bigheart—Wiggins, old boy, we have raised \$50 to get the boss a Christmas present and we want something that will make a show for the money—something that will look big, you know. Can't you suggest something?

Wiggins—Sure. Buy \$50 worth of rice and boll it.—Men and Women.

A Dire Threat.

"Unless you take better care of yourself, you may go blind."

"Well, I've seen everything, doc."

"But you may also go deaf, and then you can't hear yourself talk."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Even if a woman doesn't love a man she loves to have a man love her.

A man is to be excused for writing silly letters if he doesn't send them.

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ALL
Will Secure The
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FOR A YEAR

AN EVENING PRAYER.

To-night I lay the burden by,
As one who rests beside the road,
And from his weary back unbends
The wheeling load.

I kneel by hidden pools of prayer—
Still waters fraught with healing
power;
In God's green pastures I abide
This longed-for hour.

I know that day must bid me face
Courageously my task again,
Serving with steady hand and heart,
My fellow-men.

To hold my sorrow in the dark,
To fight my fear, to hide my pain,
And never for one hour to dream
The toll is vain—

This be to-morrow; now, to-night,
Great, pitying Father, I would be
Forgiven, uplifted, loved, renewed,
Alone with thee.
—Grace Duffield Goodwin.

When the General Was Afraid

Laughter and protests were heard from their retired excellencies, who were sitting round a table in Wiesbaden. But the white-headed little general, who had been speaking, remained grave and said: "Yes . . . it is true; in 1870 I was afraid . . ."

"Of whom?"
"To this day I know not! . . ."

And seeing their interested faces he added:

"If you like I will tell you about it. It was in the winter, and near Orleans. The exact name of the little place in which we dragoons were quartered has escaped my memory. Bavarians had been in the village before us. In the night skirmishes which had preceded the taking of the village a troop of Franc-tireurs who were cut off from the main army had been established there. Our men desired to avoid unnecessary bloodshed through a direct attack, so they fired the back of the building, and finally the Franc-tireurs withdrew. Ultimately all became quiet, only the flames still crackled—and the greater part of the little castle was burnt down on that cold winter's night.

Only the front of the mansion remained standing. The place awakened gloomy memories. Blood was everywhere—tufts of hair on the walls, doors forced open in hand-to-hand fights. It had all come to pass as they themselves had chosen—they had resisted us by force of arms—therefore . . . but, at any rate, the desolate house with broken window panes was standing empty when we arrived.

In the stillness of the night—so many people asserted—mysterious sounds had been heard . . . numerous voices, hushed laughter, steps, banging of doors, will-o'-the-wisp lights in the windows. And just this mystery excited a young lieutenant of the Bavarian Light cavalry. He declared that for once he would spend a night in the haunted house; and toward evening he moved over there with a mattress and a revolver. But the others had not yet gone to bed when—at about 10 o'clock—he reappeared in their midst and quietly sat down among them. Why he had not remained over there could not be discovered. He submitted calmly to being chaffed, but kept a scrupulous secrecy, and ultimately rode away with his regiment.

And we, their successors, were already full of the legends about the castle. The troops were telling the most foolish stories, and this annoyed our adjutant. He wished to prove that they were false. On the third morning after our arrival, he said to us quite coolly:

"Well, boys, . . . I passed the whole of last night over there!" A couple of witnesses testified to it. Everyone asked:

"Well—and . . .?"

"I slept and dreamt of my mother. . . . Nothing else at all. . . ."

He laughed and was in good spirits, although he looked rather pale. Toward evening he rode to the brigade quarters—three villages off—to receive orders. He has never again been seen. Some time afterward we were sitting together one evening in thoughtful mood and talking about our missing comrade, and how, just the night before his death, he had been in that house of which the dark window frames were distinctly yawning across the snow in the moonshine. Now it so happened that I had taken a good deal of wine that evening, for I had not been well during the last few days. But now the wine inclined me to be as venturesome as I usually was when a young lieutenant of 26, and I called out:

"I shall establish my headquarters over there for to-night."

"You will not go there." So spoke one of my best friends beside me; and I replied:

"What will you bet?"

"My white Arab. She is anyway too light for my weight! Early to-morrow she will be yours!"

"Done!"

So at about 10 o'clock I strolled across the crunching snow to the silent house, my servant with me. He carried the bedding, which he laid down by the fireplace in the great hall. He had already lit a fire, and, pushing forward a few more logs of wood for replenishing it, he faced about at my "All right—now be off!" and was scarcely outside the door than I heard him running as fast as he could. And then all was still and I was alone.

I gradually fell asleep—at least, it was a restless half sleep, in which reality was ever taking part—now with a few strokes from the tower of the little church, now with a few voices of dragoons in the street; then the watchguard sounded the hour, and in between came confused dreams about home; perhaps peace would soon be declared—and now it was all silent—so dully silent. . . .

And cold, too. I was shivering under the thick woolen covering which I had put over me, and I drowsily looked at the fireplace near me. I raised myself upon my elbow and with the other hand pushed a few logs on to the fire. Then I lay down again. I was now quite awake, and looked about the room so brightly lit up by the moon. And with amazement I observed that someone was standing by the window—a young officer.

It was quite simple; while I had been asleep a comrade had come to see how I was getting on, and above all if I really were in the house. Naturally—for no one likes losing a bet, and such a mare in addition!

So I said quite pleasantly and in a low tone from under the covering: "Well—which of you is it?" and in the silence exactly like an echo resounded from the empty walls of the great hall, "which of you is it?"—but no answer came. I repeated the question louder a second time and angrily and impatiently a third time . . . but the only sound I heard was my own voice . . . strange in the still night. The form at the window took no notice.

And suddenly it became clear to me, that is our adjutant? Then I thought again: if it is the adjutant—well, he is my comrade, my good friend. The adjutant had been a dark man of medium size. The lieutenant here, however, had fair hair. That struck me, for it did not correspond. It must then be another man. But who else would be wearing the uniform of my regiment?

When was it then? Two days ago?—no, three days ago. I had been shaving myself that morning and had cut myself—at the back of my cheek—



"I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT IT."

under the right ear. The military surgeon who happened to be there, put on it a little pad of wadding. It was still adhering. I could feel it with my hand. But over there at the window he, too, had it on exactly the same spot. And if that were so, then apparently that strange officer in the moonshine was me—and I must be duplicated in this room. Everything was in accord—height, size—everything about the shadowy phantom over there—and in my foolishness I thought when he turns round to me, then I shall know!

And a morbid curiosity seized me. He must turn round—you must see yourself once again!—and immediately he did it, and I noticed whatever I, at the fireside, was thinking, that one over at the window "immediately" did. My will acted both here and there . . . through it we were united—and we looked at each other—and now I fully recognized myself . . . and tremblingly thought: If only that other one does not begin to laugh! And already he was laughing so that I could see his white teeth under the mustache. Thank God—we are ten paces apart! . . . I must not let him come nearer—he must not come any nearer! And in this same moment the one at the window put himself in motion and came with quick long strides toward the mattress on which I lay. I sprang up and rushed like a terrified hare out of the room to the open hall door, and behind me were hasty, buoyant steps and soft clanging of spurs, and I ran faster and ever faster, and lost my footing on the slippery outside steps and fell headlong into the snow.

That cooled me, and gradually my senses returned. I lay there in clear cool air and saw over me the stars—nothing else. Slowly I rose up and strode away through the snow—anything to get away from that house—and I kept nervously turning round to look back. I did not wish to return to my quarters. My comrades would have noticed me and laughed at me. But nearby was the stable where my horses and those of the other lieutenants were kept. There, with a constant cold shiver down my back, although it was warm among the horses I waited for the dawn.

Dawn was already breaking. From the distance I heard a hollow sound—once, twice . . . then at regular

intervals . . . cannon shots . . . I was convinced that I should not live through the next day. To die so young—to leave this beautiful world I heard clanging outside. The trumpeters were riding through the snowy streets sounding the alarm. In the hurry of mounting no one observed my appearance. Only my friend called out:

"Well—I congratulate you . . . the Arab is yours!" And I waved my hand energetically.

"Keep it! . . . Keep it! . . ."

and without noticing his air of amazement I trotted to my squadron as cover. On that day we got into the thick of the fire. I was not hit . . . and I asked myself again, when will it finally come. . . . But toward midday the firing ceased—the skirmish was over. . . .

We had dismounted and I was crouching down by a milestone holding my head in my hands, staring before me, when the surgeon riding by called out to me:

"I say—why do you look like that?"

I answered quite mechanically, "I am doomed to die!"

"H'm . . . Since when have you been feeling so ill, Herr Lieutenant?"

"For about a week . . . and last night . . ." I broke off. He was not listening—but quickly unfasted my coat. My whole chest was covered with red spots. I had not seen this—and he said:

"Now we know what it is! What do you mean by running about the world with fully developed typhus on you? Why the devil didn't you give notice that you were ill?"

I was silent. . . . The doctor called his hospital assistants, who packed me up and carried me off.

It was a severe attack—and it brought me to the very brink of the grave, but, nevertheless—when I look back—I prefer this end to a terror than a terror without an end. . . . —Country Life.

COFFINS THAT ARE RENTED.

Temporary Resting Places of the Poor in Mexican Cemeteries.

The average Mexican cemetery is a gruesome spot. The one at Matamoros is no exception to the rule, says a letter from that city. The bones of the dead are treated with little respect by the municipalities or men in control of the different burial grounds. The poorer the person is in worldly goods, the more ignoble will be the treatment accorded his bones when he has passed the way of all flesh. Of course the people of wealth or even moderate means are able to have their bodies cared for in a more or less luxurious manner after death. It is the lower class whose crumbling remains are shifted about from place to place, and finally fall into dust, and are scattered to the four winds.

The bones of the dead are usually piled in big heaps in the cemeteries of the larger towns. The bodies are given room in regular graves at annual rentals. When the rent lapses the body is moved from its resting place to give room for some other bodies. The bones of these dispossessed tenants are cast into the refuse pile, where they remain until carted away and scattered over the land as if they were so much garbage. It is rare that a body of the poorer class is kept in a grave more than two years.

Until recently the bone pile in the cemetery at Matamoros was large. It was carted away to give room for a fresh accumulation of non-paying tenants of the graves. In one corner of the cemetery are several cheap caskets which are used from time to time for temporary resting places of those who can afford to pay the stipulated rental.

In some of the cemeteries of Mexico are interesting catacombs that have been in use for two or three centuries. Guanajuato is widely noted for its catacombs. A large underground chamber in the cemetery in that city is filled with solemn rows of standing skeletons. Some of these bodies are mummified and are of lifelike appearance. This chamber of horrors was formerly a favorite visiting place for curious-minded American tourists. The grinning skeletons occupied a variety of poses, the keeper of the cemetery deriving no little amusement in exercising his ingenuity in making the silent occupants of the cavern as terrifying as possible to the visitors.

When Guanajuato became the scene of great mining activity a few years ago, caused by the advent of many Americans, the newcomers made protest to the government authorities of the horrifying spectacle in the underground chamber. In response to this protest the authorities issued an order that these skeletons must be clothed so as to hide their shivering bones from the eyes of the visitors to the place. The effect of this order is to make the occupants of the chamber more grotesque and terrifying than when their nakedness was exposed. Each grinning skeleton now wears a full suit of clothes, which hang limply upon the bones. Some wear hats that are tilted at rakish angles.

The big pile of bones that formerly occupied one of the Guanajuato chambers of horrors has been removed and an effort is now being made to keep the place in fit condition for the reception of American and other visitors.

Still in the Ring.

"Billinger used to be one of the biggest fish lars I ever met."

"Has he quit?"

"He quit lying about fish some time ago. But he's more than making up for it by the lies he tells about the smartness of that 4-year-old kid of his."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Lot's wife may have looked back—and then again she may have talked back.



The Crow and the Owl.

Said a crow to an owl: "Well, I may be obtuse, But I never can see any real excuse For the silly demeanor and ways of a goose."

Said the owl: "I agree, so you are not obtuse, And of course we intend not a word of abuse, But I've heard it declared as the only excuse The goose acts that way just because it's a goose."

Heartsease.

Once upon a time, in a rich man's garden the trees and flowers began to wither away. The oak, because it could not yield any fair flowers; the rose bush, because it could not bear any fruit; the vine, because it had to cling to the wall and could cast no cool shadow.

"I am of no use in the world," said the Oak.

"I might as well die!" cried the Rose Bush.

"What good can I do?" murmured the Vine.

Then the man, walking sadly through his depleted garden, noticed a little heartsease, which all the while held up its cheerful face to the sun.

The man stooped and asked: "What makes you so bright and blooming when all the rest are fading?"

"I thought," answered the little flower, "you wanted me here because it was here you planted me, and so I thought I would try to be the best and prettiest little heartsease that could be."

The man pressed the dear little flower to his heart.

Are you, reader, like the oak and the rose bush and the vine, unhappy because you are not something else? Or are you, like the heartsease, doing your best, and happy because you are what you are?

Poor Mr. Bellows.



"Oh, dear, it's no use trying to wear a new spring hat! Every time I take a step my headdress blows off. Poor me! I'd like to blow!"

Writing Tricks.

Can you write your name with your left hand? It is a good thing to know how, in case you ever hurt your right hand.

Can you write a looking-glass letter? That always amuses children, so if you have a friend who is ill send her a looking-glass letter to cheer her up. Practice by writing on a piece of paper held in front of a mirror, and soon you will find it is quite easy to do looking-glass writing. Looking-glass writing is done backwards so that it looks all right when it is held to the mirror. Also see if you can write your name backwards—that is, begin at the last stroke and go back to the first—and as a last trick to write your name upside down. That is not at all easy, but copy your signature upside down and you will be able to do it quite well after a little practice. After you can do all these things learn to write a good clear hand in the proper way, like a sensible person.—Chicago News.

Grandma's Parasols.

"Children," said grandma one rainy afternoon, "how would you like me to show you how to make dolly a parasol? A good many years ago your mother used to love to see me make them, and if you will draw your little chairs up to the table I will begin right away."

Two dismal little faces brightened up, and Daisy and Lucy ran for the chairs, and soon grandma was ready to begin.

On her table lay the materials—a small, flat cork about half an inch thick, eight large pins, each of them two inches long, some balls of gay worsted, and a short hatpin with a glass head. This head and the cork she had already gilded, as it took some time for the gilt to dry, and she did not wish to be hindered by waiting.

Daisy and Lucy watched with eager eyes while grandma took up the cork and carefully stuck the pins all round it at equal distances, bending them downward slightly. These were for the ribs of the parasol. Then she asked the little girls to choose each of them a color from the pretty balls of worsted.

Daisy seized on a pale blue, and Lucy a bright pink.

"Yes, those will go well together," said grandma. "Now watch me closely while I show you how to cover your parasol."

She took the end of the blue worsted and tied it around one of the pins, close to the cork, and began winding

it round. At each pin she made a loop, or what sailors call a half-hitch, to steady the worsted.

The little girls looked on in delight, while the parasol grew under grandma's skillful fingers, and when the blue worsted covered a little more than half of the pins, she threaded a worsted-needle with the end of it, and fastened it off neatly on the under side.

"Now for my pink!" cried Lucy. And dear grandma tied it to the same pin where she had finished off the blue, and began to wind it, the two pretty colors making a charming contrast.

At last every bit of the pins was covered except their heads, and after finishing off the pink as she had done the blue, grandma took the small hatpin and stuck it firmly on the under side of the cork. "This is for a handle," she said.

It was a lovely dolly's parasol, and of course there had to be another just like it, for Daisy and Lucy always had things alike, and Seraphina and Araminta, their two dolls, were beautifully sheltered from the sun, and the admiration of every child in the street.

A word just here to the mammas and aunts who may help you to make one of these parasols some rainy day. If you have no gilt paint handy for the cork and the head of the hatpin, ink, ordinary paint or even shoe-dressing is just as good, only a trifle less effective. The parasol has a better shape if the pins are bent slightly and the worsted held firmly.—Youth's Companion.

Drawing Room Blizzard.

To enjoy this game best, go into the hall or longest room in the house. Sometimes the door between two small rooms may be opened and thus give plenty of space.

Divide the players. Send half to one end, half to the other. Fasten two extra wide tapes near each end for goals. For a ball make a large one of tissue paper. Place this ball in the middle of the room, and at a given signal let each player, previously armed with a small fan, try to blow the ball over the opposite goal. The number of goals to a game must be planned beforehand, and each success is scored to the winning side.

This game makes a wonderful lot of fun and soon a gray-haired man and woman can start as earnestly, blowing away to get the ball over the other goal as the children are.

NOT ALTOGETHER BAD.

Good Things About the Street Car That Are Worth Considering.

It is time the sleeping car woke up. Muckrakers are upon it. They accuse it of extortion and inquire why the dickens we must pay as much to sleep in a coffin—called a berth since opposites suggest each other—as in a commodious hotel bedroom. They think that when a sleeping car can pick up a profit of 500 per cent just by bumping around the country somebody is being fooled.

Still, there are many kind words due the sleeping car, the "Clerk" in the Boston Evening Transcript thinks. For one thing, it teaches us the fallacy of the germ theory, since, if germs were injurious, those that teem by millions in the stuffy curtains and delectable cushions would have killed us off long before this. In the next place, the sleeping car proves the beneficence of carbonic acid gas. Why do you burst with vitality after a night on the rail? Simply because you have breathed the same air 7,000 times over. Besides, think of the educational advantages. Where but in the sleeping car do we acquire the arts of ladder-climbing, of parading half-clad and of keeping our tempers when the train men outside wakes us at every stop by loud swearing? Finally consider the employment afforded to the unhappy lunatics who, but for the occupation of inventing names for sleeping cars, might die of boredom.

Well, there is some merit in the muckrakers' investigations, nevertheless, and the clerk honors them for showing us a way to get even with the porter. Porters, it seems, are required to pay for toilet articles abstracted from the car. Beloved, let us remember this. When the Ethiopian shuts up the bunk with us inside it, though we piteously implored him to "put us off at Buffalo," let us not depart empty handed. Rather let us take with us the soap, the towels, the brush and the comb. Thus shall we render both justice to the porter and a service to public hygiene.

Ancient Iceland.

Iceland was founded A. D. 874 by men from Norway. In the words of John Fiske, "it was such a wholesale colonization of picked men as had not been seen since ancient Greek times and was not to be seen again until Winthrop sailed into Massachusetts bay. It was not long before the population of Iceland was 50,000. Their sheep and cattle flourished, hay crops were heavy, a lively trade—with fish, oil, butter and skins in exchange for meal and malt—was kept up with Norway, Denmark and the British isles. Political freedom was unimpeded, justice was fairly well administered, naval superiority kept all foes at a distance, and under such conditions the growth of the new community in wealth and culture was surprisingly rapid."

Not Inquisitive.

"Are you a recent arrival in this town?"

"Sir, I am indigenous."

"Oh, well; no harm meant; I didn't particularly want to know."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Nearly every time a man approaches a new field of pleasure he bumps up against a "keep off the grass" sign.

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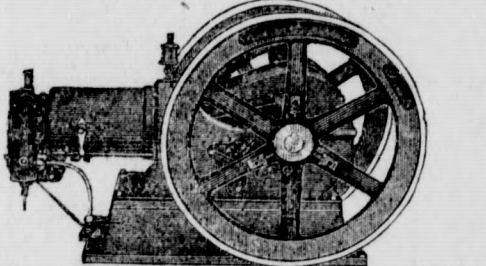
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CASH paid for Hides, Pelts, Tallow, Wool, Furs and Skins

AMERICAN-HAWAIIAN STEAMSHIP CO.
Tehuantepec Route
Regular Fast Freight Service.
New York to Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Sailing Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.
Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.
For rates and further particulars, apply to DEARBORN & LAPHAM, WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agents, 210 Sansome St., San Francisco

NOTICE
ASKFORMORE ELECTRIC FELT
Mattress—7-inch border, 47 lbs. in weight, made in layers. Price \$9.50, regular \$15.00. Mail orders promptly attended to. ::
REANULT MERCANTILE CO.
770 Mission St., City

DIVIDEND NOTICES
SAVINGS UNION BANK OF San Francisco, whose name was San Francisco Savings Union, N. W. cor. California and Montgomery Sts.—For the half year ending June 30, 1910, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1910. A dividend not drawn will be added to the deposit account, become a part thereof, and earns dividend from July 1st. Money deposited between June 15th and Monday, July 11th, both days inclusive, commences to earn interest from July 1st.
R. M. WELCH, Cashier.

THE GERMAN SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY, (the German Bank), 525 California Street; Mission branch, 2572 Mission Street, near Twenty-second; Richmond District branch, 1020 Clement Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues—For the half year ending June 30, 1910, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1910. Dividends not called for are added to the deposit account and earn dividends from July 1, 1910.
GEORGE TOURNEY, Manager.

MUTUAL SAVINGS BANK OF San Francisco, 706 Market Street, opposite Third—For the half year ending June 30, 1910, a dividend has been declared at the rate of four (4) per cent per annum on all deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Friday, July 1, 1910. Dividends not called for are added to the deposit account and earn dividends from July 1, 1910. Money deposited on or before July 10th will draw interest from July 1, 1910.
JAMES D. PRELAN, President.
GEORGE A. SPORY, Cashier.

"RUBBER NECKS" IN THE AIR?

Reason to Believe That Sightseeing Airships Are Coming Soon.
"Sightseeing aeroplanes or sightseeing dirigible balloons are possibilities which will develop into probabilities in a few years," said Vincent F. Le Queune at the Willard.

"Imagine yourself seated in an aeroplane, flying over our big cities, with a megaphone man pointing out the sights of interest below, all for a nominal sum," said Mr. Le Queune. "Such a thing is easily possible, and is delayed only by the perfecting of flying machines."

"So far as I know, there is no company at present considering the feasibility of showing sights by flying machines. Aeroplanes and dirigibles of a type to carry a few passengers are too expensive now to make such a plan possible. The cost of passage would be too high for the average citizen. Then, the natural temerity of the public in trusting life and limb to the dangers of aeroplaning must be taken into consideration. No, it will be years (I do not know how many) before we have sightseeing airships, but they will follow the sightseeing automobile, just as the automobile followed the street car and the street car followed the sightseeing coach."

Mr. Le Queune is probably the most prominent "sightseeing" man in the country. He directs the operation of about fifty sightseeing automobiles carrying more than 250,000 persons a year, in New York, Philadelphia and Washington. In New York he operates steam yachts and coaches as well as automobiles for sightseeing purposes.—Washington Post.

FRUIT TRANSFER

Transferring of fruit for Pacific Coast and Eastern Markets a specialty. S. W. Linderman Transfer and Draying Company, 134 Jackson Street, San Francisco, Cal.

And Charged for Accordingly.
The steeplejack was climbing the flagstaff surmounting the clock tower. "This is what I call working overtime," he chuckled.

FOR SALE
Timber Lands; Saw, Shingle and Planing Mills bought and sold for cash. Partners wanted in mills; \$250 up. City and Country Real Estate bought and sold for cash. 742-44 Pacific Building, Brokers' Agents, San Francisco, Cal.

Literary Censorship in Russia.
In an article on the literary censorship in Russia a writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung says that some of the queer examples of this work on the part of the czar's government are worthy of note. In a poem the line "Under strange skies we may be happy" was canceled, with the remark that "no sky can be more conducive to happiness than that which spreads over Russia." A biography of Sumarokov mentions the novel "Korew" as his first "creation." The sentence was blotted out because "God alone creates. Man may write, work, compose, etc., but he does not 'create.'" When the names of the gods of Greek mythology are written capital letters must not be used "except in the case of Mars. Our gracious czar has had so many wars that he owes Mars this compliment." A poem was suppressed because it contained the line, "To solitude devoted, I despise the world." The censor said: "Despising so generally includes also the czar. Thank me, writer, for saving you from Siberia."

Our reputation is back of every bottle we sell: Old Gilt Edge Whiskey, rye or bourbon.

Only Dead Seeds in Tombs.
Hitherto it has very generally been believed that seeds taken from ancient Egyptian tombs germinate readily when planted to-day. This, however, is declared to be an illusion by many experimenters. It has been proved by some that no seed over 100 years old will germinate. Living seeds as old as 80 years breathe, absorb oxygen, and emit carbonic acid gas, whereas those from ancient tombs do not. Those seeds, supposedly taken from ancient tombs, which have germinated upon being planted are said to have been adulterated by the natives that sold them, as much fresh seed being added as there was old. The Egyptian Egyptologist, Maspero, says that no seed ever taken by himself from a tomb could be induced to germinate.—Exchange.

Struck for Home.
Courage is believed to be a very necessary quality for the soldier, but a writer in Harper's Magazine tells of a private who ran at the first shot, and declared himself to be braver than those who faced the battle.

Pat was unmercifully laughed at for his cowardice by the whole regiment, but he was equal to the occasion. "Run, is it?" he repeated, scornfully. "Faith, an' I didn't, nayther. I just observed the general's express orders. He told us, 'Strike for home and yer country' and I struck for home."

"Tim what struck for their country is there yet."

Rattled.
"What's your order, sir?" asked the waiter.
"Bring me," said the wild-eyed customer, "some medium boiled potatoes and some eggs with the jackets on."
"Sir?"
"I don't know whether I've got that right or not, waiter," said the wild-eyed man, "but do the best you can with it. A big red automobile had to jump out of my way about two minutes ago to keep me from running over it, and I'm a bit flustered."—Chicago Tribune.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

TRADE MARK
N.B. DEMAND THE BRAND
Standard SHIRTS
UNION MADE

TRY MURINE When Your Eyes Need Care
EYE REMEDY You Will Like It
Liquid Form, 25c, 50c. Salve Tubes, 25c, \$1.00.

DAISY FLY KILLER
NEW HOTEL LENOX
Centrally located one-half block off Market St.
Rates \$1 a day up. Steam heat and hot water in every room.
51 Powell St., between Eddy and Ellis Sts., San Francisco

AUTOMOBILES AND SUPPLIES

ALL kinds new and second-hand auto parts, prices low. Set. Cal. Auto Parts Company, 412 Folk St., S. F.
AUTOPARTSEXCHANGE Second hand parts, tires, radiators, mufflers, cranks and gear cases, etc. 334 Larkin St., S. F.
Tonneaus, fenders, mufflers, tanks. 370 Valencia St., S. F.
AUTO SUPPLIES Moore Motor Supply Co. Golden Gate and Van Ness Avenues, S. F.
G. & J. TIRES G. & J. TIRE CO., 414 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco
HEAD'S AUTO SCHOOL 425 McAllister Street, San Francisco
KEATON vulcanizing works. Bargains in new and used tires. 616-18 Van Ness Ave., S. F.
Auto body mfg. repairing and remodeling, painting and upholstering. 508 Van Ness Ave., S. F.
MOLINE Hugo Muller Automobile Co. 422-424 Van Ness Ave., S. F.
MOTORCYCLE rep. parts, sundries, 24 hand motorcycles. Chelini & Castner, 138 Van Ness Ave., S. F.
PACIFIC Aluminum Brazing Works. Our specialty broken cylinders, crank and gear cases, etc. reinforce the weak points. 630 Van Ness Ave., S. F.
SPLITDORF Magneto and Magneto Spark Plugs. San Fran. Branch 520 Van Ness Ave., S. F.
SUPPLIES for Autos, Motorcycles, Bicycles. John T. Hill & Co., 3573 G. G. Ave., S. F.
VULCANIZING successors to Davis Tire Co., 51 Van Ness Ave., S. F.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. No. 28, 1910

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Many Women who are Splendid Cooks

dread having to prepare an elaborate dinner because they are not sufficiently strong to stand over an intensely hot coal range. This is especially true in summer. Every woman takes pride in the table she sets, but often it is done at tremendous cost to her own vitality through the weakening effect of cooking on a coal range in a hot kitchen.

It is no longer necessary to wear yourself out preparing a fine dinner. Even in the heat of summer you can cook a large dinner without being worn out.

New Perfection
WICK BLUE FLAME
Oil Cook-stove
Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no drudgery connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till its fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)

TANKS TANKS
WINDELER'S
Planing Mill and Cooperage
GEO. WINDELER, Proprietor
Water Tanks, Wine Tanks, made from carefully selected stock by careful and experienced workmen. Tanks that are well made last a long time. It will pay you to get my prices before buying.
GEO. WINDELER
144-154 Berry Street, San Francisco, Cal.

WHERE to STOP and SHOP
in SAN FRANCISCO and OAKLAND
HARDWOOD LUMBER
Oak Mahogany, Spanish Cedar, etc. Timbers, Lumber, Veneers, Glue and Maple Flooring. Block Island Hardwood Co., 34 California St., San Francisco.
HOTELS AND APARTMENTS
DEWEY HOUSE, 4th & Howard Sts., San Francisco. All modern conveniences. 20 rooms. \$10 to \$12 to \$15 a week. Free bath. Howard and 4th Sts., cars.
HOTEL EDDY 225 Eddy St., S. F. All modern conveniences, centrally located.
TENTS ROSS, McHARON, AWMING AND COMPANY, 63 Battery St., San Francisco, California.

THINKING OF BUILDING?
LET US GIVE YOU ESTIMATES
 on the lumber for your building and show you our choice line of
Sash, Doors, Finish and Millwork
 as well as our general stock of manufactured and thoroughly seasoned
Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Building Materials
 Come in and look at our stock. We sell satisfaction. Full line of Hardware and Paints

SPRING VALLEY LUMBER YARD

Phones / Mission 253
 / Mission 5265

2401 San Jose Avenue

Jeffries Could Not Come Back.

(Continued from 1st page, column 6.)

tirement to face Johnson and I went through a long seige of work before I announced that I would fight. I thought I could regain my old form and I worked hard in an effort to get into the best possible shape. Johnson is a great fighter and the people can not imagine how clever he is. I have nothing to say against Johnson. He fought fairly and won the battle strictly on its merits. As early as the third round I found my stomach troubling me and I did not have the speed and strength I thought I had. I was not knocked out completely, but I was all in and it did not matter whether the fight ended in that round or the next as I was exhausted.

By "Tex" Rickard: After Johnson colored Jeff's eye with that left hook in the second round, I knew that it was the negro's fight. No other man in the world but Jim Jeffries could have stood up under that blow. Jim put in some nice work in one or two of the later rounds, but Johnson hit harder and cleaner as the fight progressed. I awarded the fight to Johnson after Jeffries went down the second time, because he was lifted to his feet and pushed back to the middle of the ring by Berger, Attell, and, I think, Choyinski. But before I could get between them they were fighting again, and Jeff went down the third time. It was the cleanest fight ever fought and the easiest to referee. Once Jeff pushed the colored man's head back, and twice Johnson held on when perhaps he had no right to. I cautioned them and the slight breach was never repeated by either.

By Billy Delaney, who developed two world's champions—Corbett and Jeffries—and who seconded Johnson: Of course I was pleased to see Jack win. I knew all through that he would defeat Jeffries, and while I was naturally excited, I never lost confidence for a second. I am very proud of him, and I do not believe there is a man in the world who can defeat him. I have always claimed that no man living today could bring the yellow streak out on Johnson. Whether there is one or not, he is a wonderful fighting machine, with confidence for motive power. I knew that Jeffries was afraid of him, and I knew that would cause his defeat. When fighting his hardest Johnson is resting easy. He is the coolest thing I ever saw. He would have won the fight had I not been there, but I believe that I was of some use, and I had the satisfaction of being in the corner of Jeffries' victor. If Johnson goes the pace, even if he does not, for he is getting older, in another eighteen months there will be a white man who will defeat him. His name is Al Kaufman. Al is a youngster, and is getting better all the time. Jack has passed the summit of his career and is bound to go down hill. I still think that Kaufman has championship possibilities, and I expect to prove this to the world before two years have passed.

Mrs. James J. Jeffries: While I am sorry that my husband lost, at the same time I am heartily glad that he is through with fighting, and that he now belongs to me. The public took him away from me and he answered the call. Now he has served them and they can not call upon him any more. I was against him returning to the ring, but the universal call for my husband to meet Johnson forced him to meet the issue. I hope he gives up the stage and we can go to our ranch and live a quiet, peaceful life.

Riot at Guillotining.

Paris.—Libaeof, the Apache who killed a policeman several months ago, was guillotined a few days ago. The Socialists had attempted to get a reprieve for the assassin, but failed. A violent manifestation by the Revolutionary Socialists occurred at the scene of the execution. At the moment the blade fell, several of the crowd fired revolvers. The police charged with bayonets. A police captain was shot in the throat and several persons were injured.

Bryan Doesn't Know.

Montreal.—William J. Bryan passed through here last week on his way home from England. To the question, "Are you likely again to be a candidate for the presidency?" Bryan replied: "How do I know? Much depends. I never discuss politics outside of my own country."

CANINE SLEUTH LANDS DEER SLAYER IN MESHES OF LAW

Dog's Find Enables Game Wardens to Make Case Against Hunter.

San Jose.—A very small dog, with a nose for bones, has been the agency whereby the State Fish and Game Commissioners secured the conviction of George Thompson, a business man of Oakland, on a charge of killing a doe on January 18, in Niles canyon, Alameda county.

Six months ago the little dog with the bone instinct, picked up a morsel near the railroad yards and proudly trotted with it to his master's feet. The master recognized the bone as that of a deer, and reported the busy little dog's find to County Fish and Game Warden I. Koppel. Working on the brittle clew Koppel, assisted by Deputy Wardens F. C. Brandon of Santa Clara county and Earl Downing of Alameda county, articulated the skeleton of the deer, vivified it and developed the person of his slayer. From the tiny bone in the muzzle of the inquisitive little dog the game wardens reversed the imaginary film of the deer's sad end, and developed a case against Thompson. The deer slayer pleaded guilty before Justice Dougherty and was fined \$75.

Thompson killed the doe in Fernbrook park, shipped the carcass to San Jose, cut it up in the dark of the moon in the railroad yard, shipped portions of the venison to friends, but left a bit of bone to be found by a small dog. The dog's name is Nemesis.

Smelter Closed By Government.

Redding.—The Bully Hill smelter at Delmar shut down July 1st in obedience to orders from the United States Government, on account of the damage alleged to be done to the forest trees by the smelter smoke. Four hundred men are thrown out of employment. The Bully Hill Company will probably resume smelting operations when it can find a smoke-consuming device that will satisfy the demands of the Government.

Hawaii Has Record Sugar Crop.

Honolulu.—The season's crop of the Hawaiian Commercial and Sugar Company, which has been all harvested and milled, amounts to 56,865 tons of sugar. This is the record yield from any plantation in the history of the Hawaiian sugar business.

Longest Trial in Shasta County.

Redding.—At the close last week of the twentieth week of the suit of the Northern California Power Company against a number of farmers in the neighborhood of Shingletown, it was announced that all of the evidence in the case was in. The suit involves the title to 3,000 inches of water, valued at approximately \$200,000. The trial has exceeded in length any ever before held in the Superior Court of Shasta county. July 18th has been set for the beginning of the arguments for which the Court has allowed two weeks.

Puzzle for Educators.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Delivering the annual commencement oration at the University of Michigan, President William H. Faunne of Brown University referred to aerial navigation as the latest example of new conditions calling for a readjustment of long established ideas, and said it was a puzzling problem to decide just what education was needed to fit young people for such changing times.

Ripon Has a Bank.

Ripon.—The Bank of Ripon opened for business July 1st. It was organized by Ripon and other San Joaquin capitalists, who not only subscribed the capital but erected the bank building.

Dr. Hyde Denied New Trial.

Kansas City.—Dr. B. C. Hyde, convicted on May 16th last of poisoning Colonel Thomas Swope, the millionaire philanthropist, was denied a new trial by Judge Lathshaw in the Criminal Court here last week.

White Plague Grips Athlete.

Prescott, A. T.—Joe Gans, the former champion lightweight, is confined to his bed and showing signs of alarming weakness. His physicians, however, say he has an even chance of recovery, but he can never go back east to live.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Aspirants for political favors will do well to remember the Record in having their announcements published, as this paper is extensively circulated in a very thickly populated portion of San Mateo County and is practically read by everybody from the San Francisco line to the cemeteries. The Record is absolutely INDEPENDENT and therefore in a position to give one and all a SQUARE DEAL, and that is all you will get.

ELLIS C. JOHNSON

For
 JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

JOS. J. BULLOCK

(Incumbent)
 For
 DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

C. D. HAYWARD

(Incumbent)
 FOR
 ASSESSOR

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

P. P. CHAMBERLAIN

(Incumbent)
 FOR
 COUNTY TREASURER

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

H. O. HEINER

FOR
 COUNTY RECORDER

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

DR. H. G. PLYMIRE

(Incumbent)
 FOR
 CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

AMBROSE McSWEENEY

FOR
 COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

THOMAS L. HICKEY

ASSEMBLYMAN

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

JAMES V. NEUMAN

(Incumbent)
 SURVEYOR

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

JOSEPH H. NASH

(Incumbent)
 COUNTY CLERK

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

WM. H. ALMON

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Candidate for the Democratic nomination at the August Primary

HARRY EDWARDS

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

ROBERT CARROLL

(Incumbent)
 CONSTABLE

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

JAMES H. PARKER

CONSTABLE

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

E. DANERI

CONSTABLE

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

FELDON W. WAGGONER

SURVEYOR

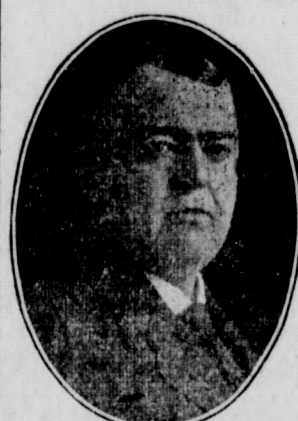
Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

ROBERT CHATHAM

(Incumbent)
 SHERIFF

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

W. H. UNDERHILL



For
 Re-election to
 the office
 of
 AUDITOR

Subject to the
 Republican Primary,
 Tuesday,
 August 16, 1910.

HENRY WARD BROWN

ASSEMBLYMAN

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

JAS. E. FITZGERALD

RECORDER

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

KENNETH M. GREEN

DISTRICT ATTORNEY

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

P. H. McEVOY

SHERIFF

Candidate for the Democratic nomination at the August Primary

ROY W. CLOUD

(Incumbent)

County School Superintendent

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

H. D. LOVELAND

(Incumbent)

Railroad Commissioner

Candidate for the Republican nomination at the August Primary

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the Estate of Severin Steffen, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator with the Will and Codicil annexed, of the estate of said deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of E. F. Fitzpatrick, No. 10 Broadway, Redwood City, California, the same being his place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the said County of San Mateo, State of California.

MARTIN Z. OBERHAUS,
 Administrator with the Will and Codicil annexed of the estate of Severin Steffen, deceased.
 Dated, Redwood City, Cal., June 11, 1910.
 EDW. F. FITZPATRICK,
 Attorney for said Estate.
 July 15

Veterans Dying Rapidly.

Washington.—Civil war pensioners are now dying at the rate of about 90 a day, according to pension bureau information. There is no pensioner of the Revolution or the war of 1812 on the roll. There is now only one pensioner on account of the Revolutionary war on the rolls—Mrs. Phoebe M. Palmer, aged 89, of Brookfield, N. Y. The names of 395 widows of the war of 1812 remained on the pension roll June 30, 1909.

Smaller Raisin Crop This Year.

Fresno.—That the 1910 crop of raisins will be smaller than that of last year is the statement made by A. L. Hobbs, a prominent local packer, who has been making extensive investigations along that line. Hobbs says that the muscat grapes will be up to average, but that the seedless varieties have suffered greatly as the result of the changeable weather early in June.

Taft Favors San Francisco.

Washington.—It developed when Congressman Needham bid President Taft good-by that the President does not believe Postmaster-General Frank Hitchcock took a hand in lending aid to secure the Panama Exposition for New Orleans. The President's friendly attitude toward San Francisco has not changed since he entertained the delegation from California.

Weaverville Hotel Burned.

Weaverville.—The Empire hotel, a two-story and a half frame structure on Main street, was destroyed by a fire that was not under control for two hours. The hotel stood in the business center. The firemen were reinforced by all the miners in the neighborhood.

Sues Ex-husband for \$5.

Oakland.—The bitter feeling that exists between Charles L. Pryal and his divorced wife, Helen W. Pryal, was shown the other day when the woman sued her former spouse for the meager sum of \$5. Pryal claims that the suit is purely spite work.

TOO BUSY TO WRITE AN ADV. THIS WEEK

A. L. STOCKTON NEW LUMBER YARDS

BRACKEN'S HALL

Mission Road and Colma Ave.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

Headquarters of Vista Grande Republican Club

GOOD MEAT

SUCH AS IS SOLD BY THE

Vista Grande Meat Market

Only U. S. Government Inspected Meats

ORDERS TAKEN AND MEAT DELIVERED TO CUSTOMERS

HENRY BAUER, Proprietor

THE HILL BAR

AT

Hillcrest, Where All The Cars Stop

END OF THE FIVE-CENT CAR LIMIT

PACIFIC MEAT CO.

First Township

ONLY U. S. GOV'T. INSPECTED MEATS

JIM CASEY

WE CATER TO THE COMFORT OF THE TRAVELING PUBLIC

COLMA HOTEL

J. BEICHLER, Proprietor

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS SERVED

San Mateo and Cemetery Cars Stop at Hotel COLMA, SAN MATEO CO., CAL.

PHONE MISSION 4599

BILLY RAVEN, Prop

THE RAVEN

KNOWLES' HALL

HILLCREST

TAKE OCEAN VIEW, CEMETERIES OR SAN MATEO CARS

BENASSINI & MASSAGLI

Practical Horseshoers

AND

General Jobbing Blacksmiths

Wagon Manufacturers

PIOW WORK. FIRST-CLASS WORK GUARANTEED

Colma, Cal.

SAN MATEO COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge Superior Court.....G. H. Buck
 Treasurer.....P. P. Chamberlain
 Tax Collector.....C. L. McCracken
 District Attorney.....J. J. Bullock
 Assessor.....C. D. Hayward
 County Clerk.....Joseph H. Nash
 County Recorder.....John F. Johnston
 Sheriff.....Robert Chatham
 Auditor.....Henry Underhill
 Superintendent of Schools.....Roy Cloud
 Coroner and Public Administrator.....Dr. H. G. Plymire
 Surveyor.....James B. Neuman
 Health Officer.....W. G. Beattie, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor.....James T. Casey
 Justice of the Peace.....A. McSweeney
 Constable.....Bob Carroll
 Postmaster.....B. S. Greene

W. J. SWEENEY

Horseshoeing and General
 Blacksmithing

Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed.
 Horses sent for and delivered.

WAGONS MADE TO ORDER.
 MISSION ROAD, Near Lake Avenue
 Next to the Cottage

Night Car Service

FROM

San Francisco

TO

Hillcrest

Cars Run Every Half Hour

After Midnight.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
 DESIGNS
 COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1.25. By all newsdealers.

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 Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

COLMA RESORT
 JOS. SILICANI & SON, Props.
 Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars
 Board and Lodging by the Week and Month
 Private Dining Room for Ladies
 COLMA, San Mateo Co., CAL.